

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
COPYRIGHT
APR 26 1886
CITY OF WASHINGTON
11693

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted for 1886, by RICHARD K. FOX, PROPRIETOR POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Franklin Square, New York.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1886.

VOLUME XLVIII—No. 450.
Price Ten Cents.



A QUEEN OF DIAMONDS.

HOW THE BEAUTIFUL AND NOTORIOUS MRS. ISABELLA JENNINGS AMAZED A NEWSPAPER REPORTER WHO SAW HER
TAKING BREAKFAST IN A RESTAURANT AT CENTRAL PARK.



ESTABLISHED 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX, - - Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1886.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the POLICE GAZETTE, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX,
Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

OUTLAWS—EH?

In an interview with a reporter of the New York Tribune Jay Gould said: "The Knights of Labor are outlaws." But Gould adds: "They are one of the worst sets of men I ever saw. When I was out there among them I was really afraid of my life."

This is a pretty serious charge. If Gould is right we are harboring in our midst an association of ruffians who look like murderers and yet who number half a million of men, and who are increasing at the rate of 12,000 a month. This fact would signify that a substantial proportion—which promises soon to be a majority of wage earners in this country—are lost to all sense of virtue and morality, and are so utterly blind to their own interest that they are prepared to embark in all sorts of fearful and desperate crimes. If the Knights are, as Gould says, "one of the worst sets of men" he ever saw, the ruin of the American republic cannot be far distant, for they bid fair to control it. It is high time for the rest of us to pack up our gripsacks and quit a country in which such scoundrels are.

But on what authority does this preposterous Gould pronounce the Knights of Labor outlaws and the worst men he ever saw? There is certainly nothing in their constitution or rules which justifies Gould's description of the order. The society of the Knights of Labor was founded eight years ago at Philadelphia. The chief, almost the sole, principle of the order was that arbitration should be resorted to in every case of difference between workmen and their employers, and that no strike should be permitted until every possible means of conciliation had been exhausted. To that principle the order has faithfully adhered from that time to this. Their rules not only require the expulsion of members resorting to violence, but absolutely forbid interference with business by strikes until a fair offer of arbitration has been made and refused. With what pretense of reason can such an organization be described as a gang of "outlaws," the "worst men" one ever saw?

Of course, among the 5,000 assemblies of the Knights of Labor there must be some which are under the control of reckless, unruly men, who violate the principles of the order. A body of half a million workers must contain some black sheep. But it is grossly unfair to attempt to hold the order generally responsible for the acts of a few desperados who manage to creep into it, and remain in it till they are found out and expelled.

If the Knights retorted upon Jay Gould that he is an outlaw and the worst man they ever saw, his friends would deem the language severe. And yet, unless all modern history be false, Jay Gould has set more laws at defiance and committed more crimes in his brief life than all the master workmen of the order put together. If the newspapers of the city where he lives are to be believed, his whole life is spent in devising schemes to break the laws in order to enrich himself. He competes for the sobriquet of the wickedest man in New York. His name is a byword. Gould's reputation is not such that he will be accepted anywhere as a judge of morality; nor will his recent censure of the Knights of Labor for rebelling against the starvation wages he pays them in order to earn dividends on his watered stock have any other effect than to intensify the deep detestation in which he is regarded by the people at large.

A MAN in Colorado has just sent \$100 to the conscience fund at Washington which he says he stole twenty years ago. He also encloses \$5 for interest. The man must be a poor mathematician or else his conscience wouldn't admit of his allowing more than an infinitesimal rate of interest.

STAGE WHISPERS.

Ebenezer Pimpleton sailed for Europe last Thursday.

The "In the Ranks" company have come in out of the wet.

Charlie Mitchell has left McNish, Johnson and Siavin's minstrels.

Clara Morris will resume her season on Easter Monday at Montreal.

Manager Schoeffel, of the Park, now passes three days of each week in Boston.

"Fedora" only half filled the Park theatre, Boston, last week. Is Fanny losing her grip?

Lionel Brough and Violet Campbell arrive here early in September for a fall and winter tour.

The season of Mr. Bartley Campbell's "Clio" company ended last night at Waltham. Lucky for Campbell.

George A. Schiller, now playing Le Blanc in "Evangeline," will pass the summer in Europe, sailing July 12.

Fred P. Ham has left the "Tin Soldier" company, and is at present disengaged. So are several other names.

Walter Bently has returned to London, and is about starting on a starring tour in the provinces. Please don't.

Agnes Ethel is a widow, Hon. Frank W. Tracy of Buffalo, her millionaire husband, having died on Thursday last.

Frank Girard is a happy grandfather, his son Edward's wife having presented him with a 10-pound boy last Sunday.

Tony Hart is singing "Ostler Joe," condensed into three verses and set to music by Mr. F. Belasco (M. H. Rosenfeld).

"Vatour, the Exile," not having proved a success, Mr. Robert L. Downing closed his traveling season last week in Chicago.

Frank Farrell, who is much improved in health, goes in advance of the "Engaged" company, headed by Mr. John A. Mackay.

The Dixey "Adonis" company of 45 people sail for England May 11, on the Wisconsin. If Uncle Isaac Rich comes to time, that is.

Mr. J. H. Wallick, of "Bandit King" fame, will next season bring out a new sensational drama, entitled "The Cattle King."

Rumor says that Henry Irving is sensitive about his small legs. It is a pity that such a great actor should not be properly supported.

Ed Harrigan will present "The Leather Patch," "The Grip" and "Old Lavender" during his engagement at the Boston Museum in June.

Next season Library Hall, in Pittsburgh, will be known as the Chalet Bijou theatre, and Messrs. Chalet and Gulick will be the proprietors.

Cheever Goodwin is still confined to his house in New York by a serious attack of sciatica, which has kept him from his office for several weeks.

"Erin a' Chorra," recently produced at the California Theatre, San Francisco, proves to be Mr. J. J. Wailace's old play, "The Man from America."

There's no use in trying to disguise the fact that Perugini sings false, "off key," as it is technically termed. And yet he imagines that he is an artist.

Fred Bryton has closed his starring season in "Forgiven." He will resume traveling in the autumn, and is booked for nearly the entire coming season.

"The Lily of Yeddo," the new Japanese play written by Mr. George Fawcett Rowe, was well received by a crowded house at the Brooklyn Criterion theatre.

Tony Hart has finally tumbled to the fact that when he broke with Harrigan he made a big mistake. "The Toy Pistol" is no go, especially with Charlie Frohman.

Lotta, who plays at the Globe theatre next week, will close her season May 8 in Philadelphia, and will then go to her new summer home at Lake Kopako, N. J.

Mr. J. A. Hardie and Miss Sara Von Leer will shortly appear at the Windsor theatre in a play new to Boston, entitled "A Brave Woman." She must be—to star with Hardie.

It is probable that Stella Boniface and her husband, Mr. Henry A. Weaver, Jr., will again be members of Ed Harrigan's company when it is taken on the road this summer.

A Toronto paper curiously compliments Miss Ida Muller with the remark that she has "a bright baby face, brimful of mischief and funnier than a whole basket of kittens."

C. W. Coulcock has been engaged to play "Folanius and Brabantia" and Mr. Barton Hill to impersonate "King Claudio" and the "Duke of Venice," with the Salvini-Booth combination.

Miss Margaret Mather's New England tour continues to be remarkably successful. Her audiences are invariably limited in size only by the capacity of the theatres she appears in.

John Burke and his wife, Lizzie Creese, have retired from the "Two Nights in Rome" company. Mrs. Burke is very ill with pneumonia. Her mother (Mrs. Perry) died a few days ago.

A minstrel party is being organized for a summer season at the Bijou theatre in New York. The company will play there for four weeks. Miles & Barton will be the managers, it is said.

"Evangeline" will be succeeded at the Fourteenth Street theatre, New York, on May 3, by "Hot Water," played by Alice Harrison and her company, who will remain as long as the production pays.

Rose Coghlan will star next year in "The School for Scandal," "London Assurance," "Masks and Faces," "As You Like It," "Measure for Meas-

ure," "Camille," "The Lady of Lyons" and "Our Joan."

Lizzie Daly, of the Daly's "Vacation" company, proposes to star in conjunction with her husband, Mr. Billy Buckley (now with the Renz-Sankey company), in a new piece called "The Night Owls."

Leocoq's new opera, "Plutus," is a great success in Paris, where it has been produced at the Opera Comique. Both the dialogue and music are brilliant, and the Parisians are delighted with the performance.

Miss Lillian Grubb will not go to England with the "Adonis" company. She proposes to star next season in a musical farce-comedy written for her by Mr. Hall, under the management of her husband, Mr. David Hayman.

Miss Gay Templeton will again be seen in "Evangeline" May 1, on the occasion of the benefit of Mr. Edward E. Rice. She may go to London with the "Adonis" party. What will Howell Osborne do? Play the beffler, probably.

Miss Hilda Thomas, who has been with the Howard Ateneum Star Specialty Company the past season, will join the Daly brothers' "Vacation" Company in August next, to play the part now taken by Miss Lizzie Delirious.

Mr. Chauncey Olcott, long with Thatcher, Primrose & West's minstrels, and lately in the cast of "Pepita," at the Union Square, has been engaged to play Reuben Whitcomb in "The Old Homestead," by Mr. Denman Thompson.

A combination now on the road claims that their backer has several thousand dollars to spend, and that the party will not come in until the money is all gone. They should be coming in soon, as they have been out about four weeks.

Mr. Harry Bloodgood's "Happy Thoughts" company has met with much success in the New England circuit with the new version of "Rose and Coe." It will remain in the circuit a fortnight longer, and then go into northern New York.

According to the French newspapers, the sprain in Sarah Bernhardt's right leg was caused by her taking a false step while playing "Fedora." She is paying the penalty of growing years. When she was younger false steps did not hurt her a bit.

At the close of Miss Fanny Davenport's season, Mr. Edwin Price will take "Fedora" through Canada, beginning the tour on May 10. Mr. Mantell and the entire company will remain in the cast, but the title role will be played by Miss Sara Jewett.

Dion Boucicault's "Spae Wife" was acted for the first time on any stage March 30, for copyright purposes, at the Elephant and Castle theatre, London. The piece is an adaptation of Scott's "Guy Mannering," and follows the story very closely.

Messrs. Miles & Barton's burlesque company, now playing Mr. Gill's new burlesque "Arcadia" at the Bijou Theatre, will appear at the New York Bijou a week from to-morrow, and Mr. Neil Burgess, on that date, will begin an engagement here in "Widow Bedott."

A new aristocratic star threatens us. She is the Countess Agatha Dornfield, who is to begin a thirty-two weeks' tour of this country on September 6th next, in a repertory consisting of "She Stoops to Conquer," "An Unequal Match," "As You Like It," "Evadne" and "Romeo and Juliet."

Denman Thompson closed his very successful engagement at the Boston theatre, with the pleasant satisfaction of knowing that his new play, "The Old Homestead," has been accepted by the public as a worthy successor to "Joshua Whitcomb." He will appear the coming week in Providence.

The Kiralfy brothers are defendants in a suit at Chicago for \$10,000 damages, brought in behalf of Joseph Ulrich, "super," whose eyes and face were badly injured during a performance. It appears that another "super" fired a revolver, loaded with blank cartridge in Ulrich's face, when he should only have pointed the weapon at him.

The company engaged to support Sarah Bernhardt on her American tour includes Messrs. Van-Vallot, Fontange, Renard, Noiremont, Suzanne Syior, Amelia Robin, Lacroix Joliet and Jaureguiberry, and MM. Garnier, Angelo, Decori, Fraizer, Lacroix, Fournier, Theler, Wagner, Cartereau, Joliet, Piron, Salvator and Jaureguiberry.

"Jim the Penman" was so successful at the matinee performance March 25 at the London Haymarket, that it was put on April 3 for a run. Manager Palmer, of the Madison Square, has secured the American rights for Sir Charles Yolland's play and also for M. Octave Feuillet's "Chamilliac," which was produced at the Theatre Francais a week ago last night.

The late Barney Macauley was the first manager to give Mary Anderson a chance. He allowed her to play "Jewel" in his theatre at Louisville and afterwards recommended her to his brother managers. Louis Japins also first appeared at Macauley's theatre. He had been in the army, but became stage-struck and applied to Macauley, who engaged him at \$10 per week.

At the request of many people who have been unable to obtain seats for the private theatricals for the benefit of the Home for Incurables and Associated Charities, it has been decided to give an extra performance on Monday evening, April 26, which is the only date in the week when it was possible to secure the hall. Tickets for this performance will be placed on sale at Doh & Richards.

A correspondent of the "Dramatic Times" says: "When Mr. F. C. Bangs selects a hotel in which to stop the remainder of the company give that hotel a wide berth. Whitaker, of the Revere, went to the station to meet him, and as an inducement told the company that Bangs would 'stop at his house.' Five of them at once declined to go to the Revere, and Mr. Whitaker cannot explain the reason why."

In "Sister Mary," a play that has done well in London, Eng., and the manuscript of which, as a preliminary to its production on this side, was on its way here when it went to the bottom of the sea in the steamship Oregon, there is a speech that never fails to "catch on." Capt. Leigh tells Sister Mary that women will never make good jockeys, whereupon Sister Mary becomes smart and tart, replying: "No; they wouldn't be strong enough to pull a horse and cheat the public."

OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.

Deluging a Dude.

James Warner, a Brainerd, Conn., dude, offered \$1,600 spot cash to Contractor Clark for the hand of his daughter Nettie. Miss Clark and some of her young lady friends, after pounding, scratching and kicking him until satisfied, the maidens pulled his hair, poured the contents of a quart bottle of ink down his neck and then threw a bucket of water over his nearly inanimate remains. This done they retreated in good order.

Bound and Gagged.

As Mrs. Ollie Cook, wife of the head inspector of the Pittsburg stock yards, was preparing supper recently she heard a knock at the door. On answering it she was confronted by two men, who seized her and bound her hands and feet.

In spite of Mrs. Cook's struggles they threw her to the floor, bound her hand and foot and put a gag in her mouth.

When they had secured her the marauders visited all the rooms in the house and took everything of value they could lay their hands on.

They secured considerable money, a gold watch and chain, and numerous articles of jewelry. So far they have escaped arrest.

A Counterfeiter's Lair.

In connection with the arrest of the twenty Italian banana peddlers in Cincinnati suspected of counterfeiting, a United States secret service officer tells the following story of the armament with which they were provided. He says the tenements of the people were regular arsenals. In one house, where many of them lodged, were found under mattresses knives from one to two feet long, besides dirks, daggers and loaded navy revolvers, as well as a large supply of cartridges. More than fifty big knives and daggers were found, and under one mattress were secreted three forty-five calibre six-shooters.

Two Silly Pretty Girls.

A few days ago in Cincinnati a young gentleman with a pretty girl on each arm had his watch carried off in a crowd by a pickpocket. The fellow snatched it out by its delicate gold chain and made off with it before the young gentleman had a chance to free his own hands. Before the watch was fairly out of his pocket he realized the situation and tried to disengage himself. But the girls clung to his arms and cried, "Don't go, he'll kill you!"

"Let me go!" commanded the robbed man. "You sha'n't," chorused the girls, and absolutely hung such deadweights to him that he could not get away to stop the thief. They held fast to his wrists and shrieked until two gentlemen in the crowd took him by the collar, thinking that he must be trying to rob the young ladies.

Kidnapped His Own Child.

The little daughter of Mrs. William C. Lane, of Chicago, Ill., was kidnapped April 10 about dusk by the father. Lane is about twenty-seven years old and son of a prominent and wealthy physician at Rockford. The couple were married five years ago, but Mrs. Lane was forced to leave her husband on account of his habits and came to Chicago. A few months ago she applied for a divorce, alleging cruelty and drunkenness on her husband's part. Lane, it appears, was desirous of getting possession of the child, as by the will of his grandfather it was made heiress to a considerable sum of money. He is said to have bribed a man employed about the house to help him. While the little girl was playing in the back yard, Lane drove up in a hack, a barn door was thrown open by his confederate, and the father seized the little one and fled with it to the hack. In another instant the discovery was made, but the hack was out of sight before pursuit could be started. Lane was arrested at Rockford.

Traffic in Canadian Girls.

Wholesale trading in young and innocent girls for immoral purposes has come to the notice of the Quebec authorities. Disreputable houses in Chicago, New York, Boston and other cities in the United States, have agents here who ingratiate themselves with young women and induce them to go to the States where they are drawn into a life of infamy. Their trade has been carried on to an alarming extent, since fifteen females being shipped in a week.

The prices paid to the agents are in accordance with the looks of the girls varying from \$20 to \$200. The police, government authorities and clergy held a consultation a few days ago over the abduction of two young women to Chicago by a female who intends to dispose of them for immoral purposes. The poor girls left by the Grand Trunk Railway and every attempt has been made to arrest the culprit within the Canadian line.

The American Consul has been consulted, and an important letter has been drafted for the British Consul at Washington. It is stated that over fifty girls have been sent to one Chicago house within a year.

A Joseph Not a Joseph.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and
Woman's Worse than
Weakness.

GRIST FROM THE DEVIL'S MILL.



Bessie Vail.

We give above a perfect portrait of Bessie Vail, formerly of Newburgh, N. Y., who came to such a sad death at Paterson two weeks ago, and whose step-father has since died, largely through grief over the charge that Bessie made that it was on his account that she left home. She was twenty-two years of age, black-haired, and pretty in form and features. Many of her admirers will recognize her picture, which is from a photograph she had taken not long since.

An Enterprising Man.

The hearing of the charge of John P. G. Smith against Oswald Ottendorfer, editor and proprietor of the *Staats-Zeitung*, for criminal libel, before Judge Gorman in the Harlem Court, has ended with the dismissal of the complaint. The first hearing of the case was adjourned to allow Smith to amend his affidavit, in which he complained that in an article published in the *Staats-Zeitung* March 23, 1886, he was said to be an ex convict named Paul Shoeppe, and to be imposing upon a syndicate of American newspapers by furnishing them with cable news from Germany and Austria, which in reality is received by letter.

Mr. A. C. Butts, counsel for Smith, opened his case by saying that the batteries of a powerful journal had been brought to bear upon an innocent man to crush him, by linking his identity with that of a most notorious criminal. G. H. Sanderson and Finley Anderson, of the United Press, were called to testify to the good reputation of Smith, and Mr. Koernig, a reporter of the *Staats-Zeitung*, to testify to the publication of the article in question and the wide circulation of that paper. Ex-Judge Fullerton, counsel for Mr. Ottendorfer, then read the clipping from the paper, and offered it in evidence, which was objected to by Mr. Butts on the ground that only such parts should be admitted as bore upon the charges made in the affidavit of complainant. In answer to this, Judge Fullerton arose, and pointing his finger at Smith, said:

"I have in my hand papers that prove that this man is one of the most debased, degraded and dangerous criminals that has ever been before the courts of this country. I am prepared to show that he has been convicted of almost every crime that the Code provides for, from petty larceny to murder. It is true that this scoundrel does not deny this long history of crime, but it is material as leading up to the fraud which we can show he has practised upon the daily papers in his syndicate."

When Judge Fullerton had finished his statement and exhibited the documentary evidence to Mr. Butts, the latter turned to Smith and said:

"This is the most disgraceful affair I was ever concerned in. Advise you to leave this court room and this city as quickly as you can. I will never appear again in this suit."

Then turning to Justice Gorman Mr. Butts said in great agitation:

"Your honor, I must beg an adjournment of these proceedings. Developments of a most remarkable character have come to my knowledge within the last few moments, and I can go no further until I have a more satisfactory explanation from my client. I would ask, as a personal favor from you that the case be put over until Friday."

"It is of little consequence to me," said Judge Fullerton, "when you adjourn it to, for that man Smith will never appear in court again. If he does I will show him that his days of servitude are not over yet and that he has not escaped the penalty of all his crimes. A more outrageous piece of effrontery than his appearance here to-day, I never heard of."

Although scarcely forty years old, Smith is said to have within the past seventeen years served terms in no less than five penitentiaries in the United States. The following is his history substantially as given in the *Staats-Zeitung*:

Before emigrating to this country Smith is alleged to have held the position of private secretary to the Count of Blaenenburg and abused the trust reposed in him by robbing the count of 30,000 thalers. He was then known by his right name, Paul Shoeppe, and as such served a term in the prison at Spandau, Germany. Finding himself disgraced beyond hope in the old country, he came to America in 1869, and settled as a practising physician in Carlisle, Pa. He there became the physician of a Miss Steineke, a wealthy lady, aged seventy, who died after a short treatment by Shoeppe. Soon after her burial the "Doctor" produced a certificate of marriage with Miss Steineke and a will making over to him her entire property. This aroused suspicion among the old lady's relatives and an investigation showed that the will, the marriage certificate and Shoeppe's diploma from a Medical Col-



Denounced by Judge Fullerton.

lege in Berlin, were all forgeries. With these developments the authorities of Carlisle had the body of his pretended wife disinterred. In the stomach of his victim were found evidences of poisoning and Shoeppe was arrested for murder. He was tried and convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to death, but owing to a technical defect in the indictment he was granted a new trial. The jury disagreed and he was released.

Shoeppe then went to St. Louis, where he found employment on the *Courier* under the name of Count Paul Schuhlenburg, but the record of his performances following him, he betook himself to Chicago. In that city he obtained a position as clerk, forged several drafts and left in 1874 for Baltimore. There he obtained money by falsely representing himself as a business man from the West, and on March 18, 1874, was again arrested. The police of Baltimore recognized him as the "doctor," and information having meantime come from Chicago he was sent thither, tried, convicted and sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the State Prison at Joliet.

After his release Shoeppe turned up in Port Jervis, N. Y., in 1878, under the new name of John P. G. Smith. He entered the law office of T. J. & T. W. Lyon at that place, and began to study law. At the same time entering his name at the Columbia Law School of this city. While in Port Jervis Smith devoted his spare time to politics, and made the acquaintance of Mr. Alfred Gilman, a wealthy tanner. At the same time Smith became engaged to the daughter of Henry Dutcher, of Port Jervis, but as the marriage was about to come off it was discovered that Smith had forged a great number of checks on Mr. Gilman, and he was arrested. As the checks had been disposed of largely in New York city, he was brought here, and on June 23, 1880, Judge Cowing, at General Sessions, sentenced him to five years' imprisonment at Sing Sing for forging checks, one hundred of which were produced at the trial.

While Smith, as it is alleged, was wearing the striped jacket at Sing Sing and had so far deceived the chaplain and Warden Brush that a petition for pardon was



"The good physician."

being signed, an unforeseen accident spoiled the scheme, and revealed the notorious criminal. A deputy warden of the prison at Joliet, Ill., happened to visit Sing Sing on a tour of inspection. Returning to Warden Brush's office after the round of all the departments, he said:

"I found an old acquaintance here, Paul Schuhlenburg."

"Who is Schuhlenburg?" asked the warden in surprise.

"Why, the convict employed in the chaplain's library."

"You must be mistaken. This is Smith, a green one, a poor devil who never had his fingers in State Prison business before."

"That's funny," said the Illinois man. "I think I ought to know a man who worked three years in my own office in the Joliet Prison."

Warden Brush was still incredulous until the record, description and picture of Smith were sent to him. The warden asked Smith to write down a minute account of himself during the time he was said to have been in Joliet, which he did, naming his employers on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. Letters from these men proved the whole story to be a fiction of Smith's, and the hope for pardon was given up. While in the chaplain's office at Sing Sing he had charge of the correspondence of the prison. By an ingenious method he managed to cleanse cancelled postage stamps of the ink marks and used the stamps thus revived for franking the letters he was ordered to mail. For each stamp thus laundered he stole a genuine one from the chaplain's drawer, and then sold them to fellow convicts at "cut rates." This became known to the prison officials and Smith was compelled to apply his muscular abilities at manufacturing shoes instead of caring for the library as before.

When his term had been served he applied to Governor Cleveland for reinstatement in his civil rights, but his request was refused. A petition to Governor Hill last fall, however, accomplished the object on the ground that Smith was then reporter on the *Star* and trying to earn an honest living. His last exploit at Sing Sing was on Oct. 31, 1885, when Ferdinand Ward was sent to that prison. Smith accompanied the other reporters as the representative of a New York paper in order to describe the familiar scenes at

the prison, when Principal Keeper Cunningham observed him and summarily ordered him out of the place.

At one time, while living in New York, Smith figured as "G. P. Schmettan," and wore a red wig to complete his disguise. He obtained a situation in the office of a German society, the "Deutsche Gesellschaft," where he announced himself as "Count" Schmettan, but being reduced in means he said he had dropped his title. The "count" proceeded to make himself at home by forging the name of the manager, Julius Hoffmann, on an order to the post office, by which means he secured a registered letter containing money. The post office authorities refunded the money and Mr. Hoffmann contented himself by discharging Schmettan.

Since then, according to allegation, Smith-Schoeppe-Schuhlenburg-Schmettan has been engaged in furnishing a syndicate of American newspapers with his alleged German cable news. It was at this last venture that the *Staats-Zeitung* directed its attack, characterizing Smith as a fraud.

WON ON A FOUL BLOW.

[Subject of Illustration.]

About one hundred persons, including aldermen, judges, merchants, prominent members of the bar and well-known sporting men, met at an early hour on April 18th and drove to Shawnee Mission, in Osage county, Mo., about seven miles southwest of Kansas City, to witness a prize fight between Johnny Cash, of New York, and McClarney, of Chicago, under Marquis of Queensbury rules, for a purse of \$100 and the gate receipts. The ring was pitched in an old schoolhouse. McClarney was seconded by Jim Evans and Dave



In Sing Sing.

Edwards, while Con Cadigan and Billy McArdle attended Cash. Jimmy Smith and John Haddock were timekeepers, and J. B. Patterson was selected referee. McClarney weighed 179 pounds and Cash 158 pounds. The betting was slightly in favor of Cash. Three desperate and bloody rounds were fought, both men being badly punished.

In the first round Cash knocked McClarney down three times and drew first blood. No science was displayed by either contestant, the mill being simply a slugging match. In the second round Cash appeared winded, and McClarney rushed him all over the ring, getting in some heavy blows with both hands on his face and neck, Cash's blows being short and ineffective. At the conclusion of this round the betting was 100 to 50 on McClarney. Cash rallied in the third round and did some good work, getting in his left repeatedly on McClarney's neck. Three times they clinched, and each time when ordered to break by the referee McClarney let go his right on Cash's head. Foul was claimed each time for Cash, but the crowd became so boisterous that the referee's decisions could not be heard. On the third clinch McClarney, after being ordered to break, struck Cash a stinging right bander under the ear, knocking him to the ropes. Foul was claimed and allowed by the referee, who awarded the fight to Cash.

The scene which followed baffles description. A grand rush was made for the door, and while the seconds were disputing among themselves the principals got together again and renewed the battle. They were quickly separated and quiet restored. Both men



"Get!"

bled profusely. The referee's decision gave general satisfaction. Another meeting will probably be arranged.

HE GOT HIM UNAWARES.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Photographer Hartman, of Cleveland, Ohio, so it is alleged by Mrs. Fanny Style, insulted her while sitting for a portrait. While engaged next day in "posing" a gentleman, the indignant husband burst upon the operation with an uplifted chair and laid the artist out as stiff as a frozen mackerel.

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



Cincinnati is very proud of Detective Charley Wanstein, who for many years has been connected with the regular police department of that city, having worked his way from patrolman to that of chief of detectives. Lately he has blossomed out for himself in an agency which promises to be one of the most skillful in the Union and a terror to crooks.

E. A. Knight.

This week, is portrayed elsewhere, Mr. E. A. Knight, a well-known young shoe merchant, of Scranton, Pa.

Joe Heiser, Jr.

This noted boxer is a native of Brooklyn, E. D. He is a famous light-weight boxer and recently held the amateur light-weight championship of America.

Tommy Warren.

Tommy Warren's record will be found in answers to correspondents. Warren's last victory was the defeat of Tommy Barks in 45 rounds, 2 hours 50 minutes.

Alfred S. Franklin.

The above named athlete is one of the fastest ice skaters in the world, and he intends coming to this country next fall to meet J. H. McCormick, the Canadian champion.

John McAuliffe.

This noted boxer has won amateur light-weight championship honors and has joined the professional ranks. His full record recently appeared in this paper. McAuliffe meets Billy Fraser of Somerville, Mass., in this city on April 27 in a contest for the light-weight championship.

Dick Collier.

In this issue we publish a portrait of Dick Collier, the famous heavy weight, who recently arrived in this country and is eager to meet any man in America. We recently published Collier's record. He is now under the sole management of Harry Webb, the well-known sporting manager.

A. J. Rigby.

Sheriff Green, of Hebron, Neb., has A. J. Rigby, alias R. A. Jones, alias Baldwin, locked up, awaiting execution in the Tombs, in this city, for some time, having been convicted of the murder. Last Monday, after his many attempts at suicide, he succeeded in cutting his throat, from which he died the same day.

Hugh McLaughlin, alias Jumbo.

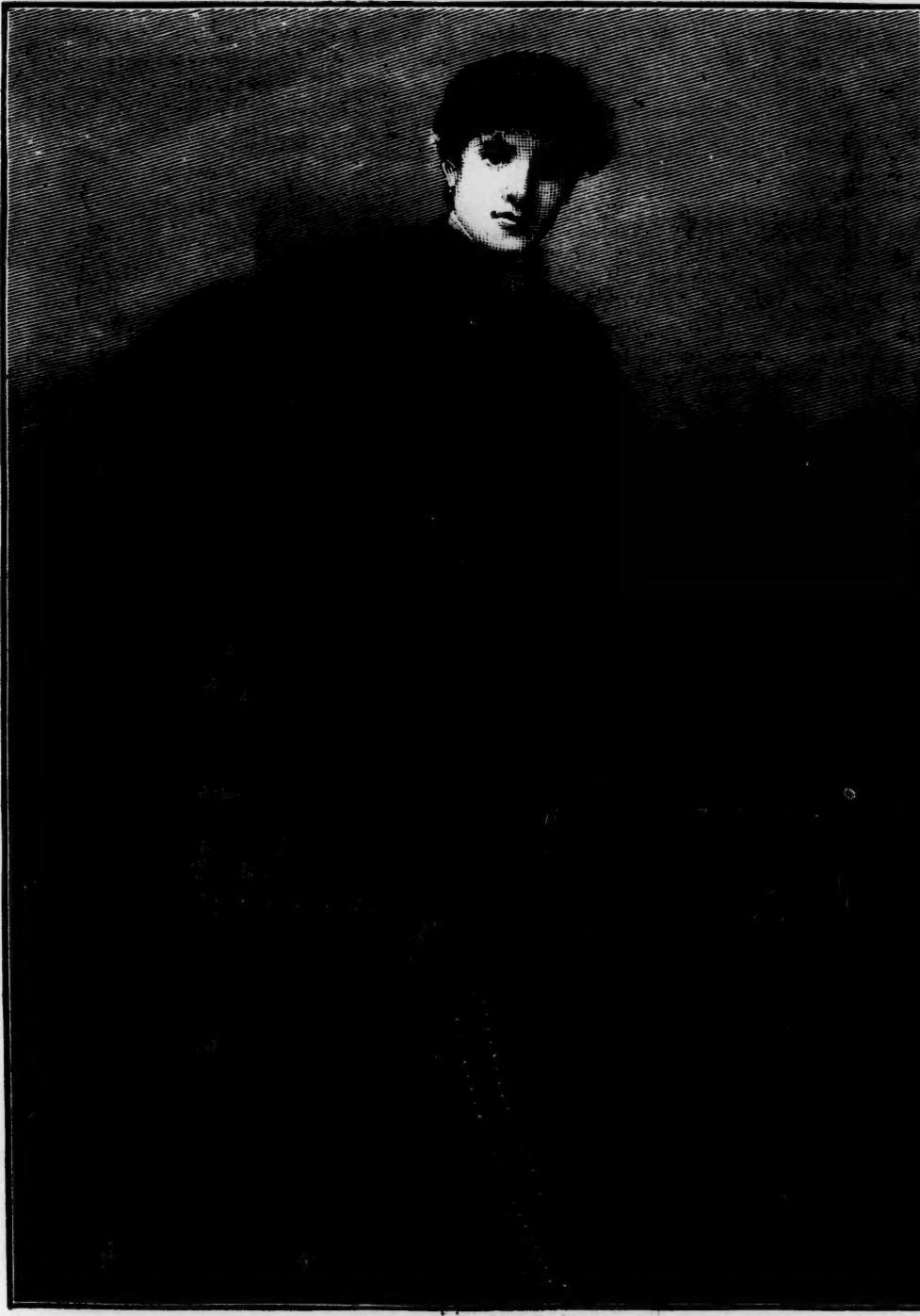
"Jumbo" is the name he is known by away off in the woods of upper Michigan, where he is a terror among men and beasts. He is a fine built fellow. He stands 6 feet 2 inches and drops the scale to 253 pounds. Jumbo recently covered himself with glory in his section by knocking out five Frenchmen who attacked him while crossing the ice on Lake Linden, Houghton County, Michigan.

Victoria Moore.

This pretty girl, whose graceful figure is elsewhere portrayed, is the youngest daughter of George W. (better known as "Pony") Moore, the world famous American, who manages Moore & Burgess' Christy Minstrels, at St. James Hall, London, England. She is only sixteen years of age, and though born in London, is a thorough little American. Her great act of aerial suspension, with her father, is one of the theatrical sensations of the British metropolis.

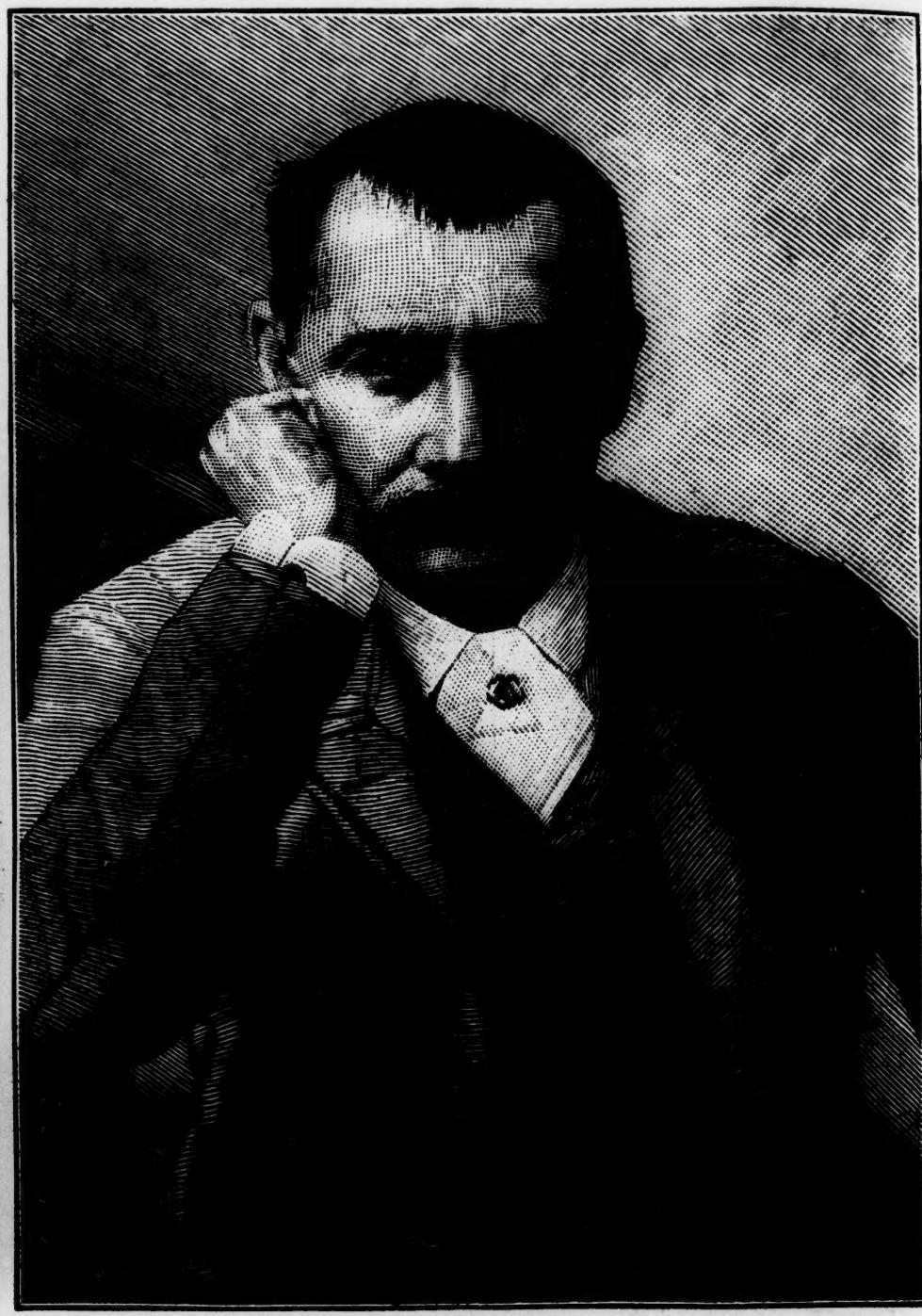
C. de Grimm.

The well-bred, intelligent face of Mr. C. de Grimm will be found capably portrayed on another page. The Baron—for he enjoys a lawful right to that title, being of the aristocracy—used to be an officer in the Prussian army. His wonderful facility as a draughtsman and the exceeding finish and artistic excellence of his style soon attracted the attention of critics. In a very little while he was persuaded to put his pencil to professional use. For some time he drew for the leading illustrated papers of Paris and London, until he met James Gordon Bennett, of the *Herald*, who induced him, by extraordinary financial arguments, to accept the position of cartoonist on the *Telegram*. There is no artist living who draws for periodicals with a grace and delicacy superior to that of Mr. de Grimm. He is especially happy in portraying horses and pretty women—in the latter respect doing a higher class of work than the Englishman, Dr. Maurer, or the Frenchman, Mars. Personally, Mr. de Grimm is a retiring and modest gentleman, singularly self-informed, a thorough man of the world, and a most delightful companion.



VICTORIA MOORE,

THE BEAUTIFUL AND BRILLIANT YOUNG DAUGHTER OF "PONY" MOORE, THE AMERICAN
MINSTREL MANAGER OF ST. JAMES HALL, LONDON.



C. DE GRIMM,

THE BRILLIANT GERMAN ARTIST WHOSE CARTOONS HAVE MARKED A REVOLUTION
IN CARICATURE.



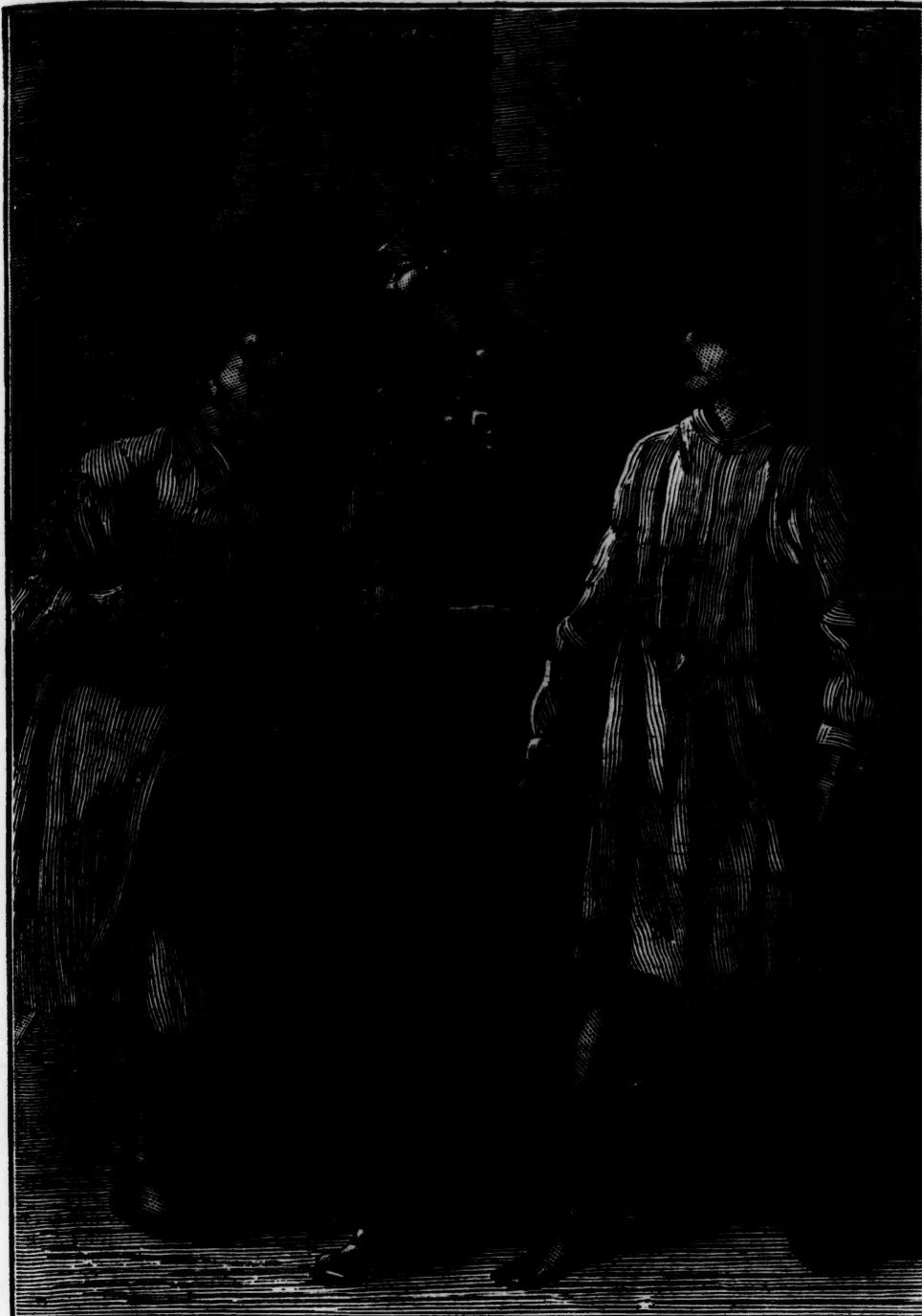
BOUND AND GAGGED.

MRS. OLLIE COOK, WIFE OF THE HEAD INSPECTOR OF THE PITTSBURG, PA., STOCKYARDS
IS MADE THE VICTIM OF A COUPLE OF DESPERATE AND COWARDLY BURGLARS.



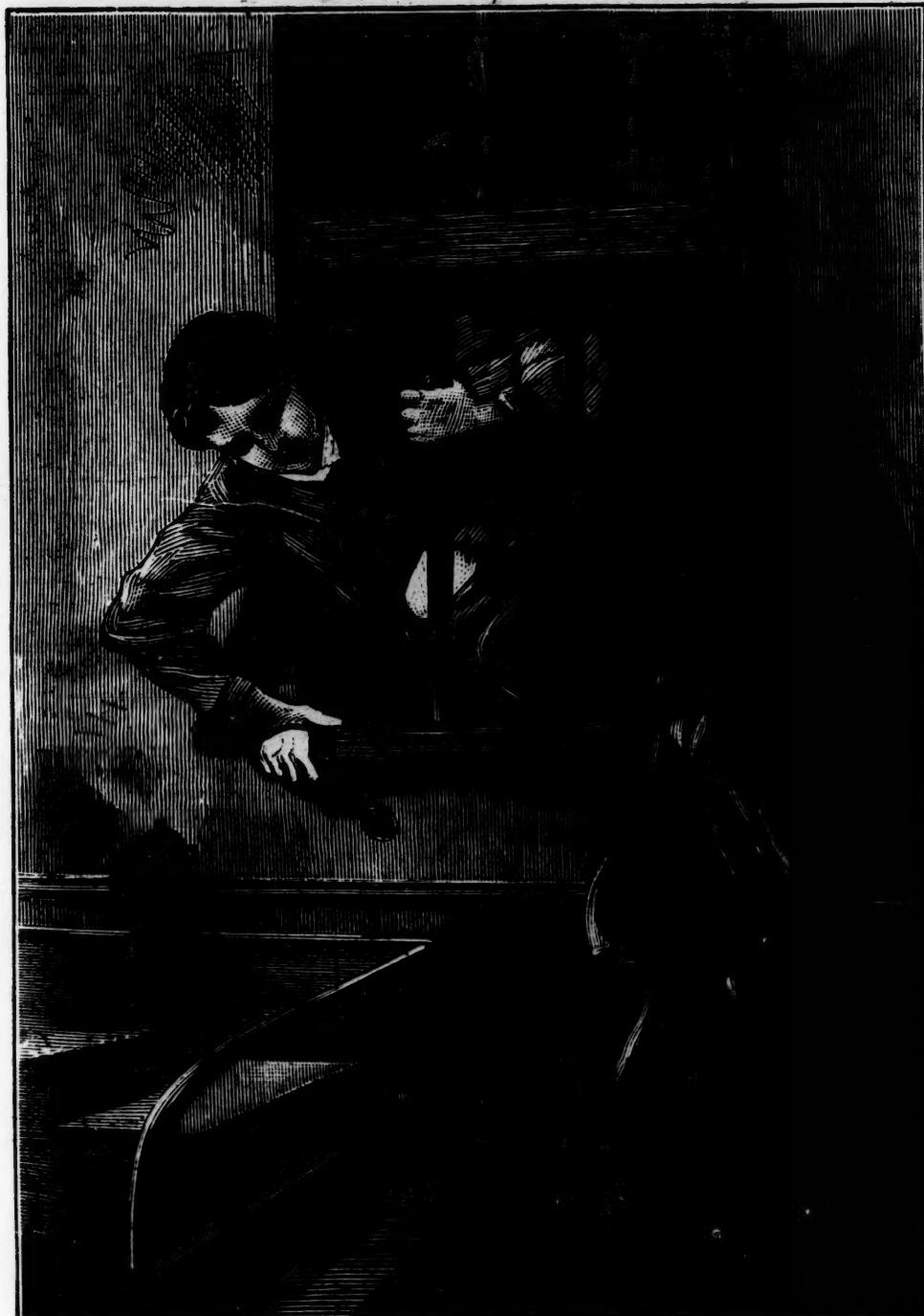
WHO WAS SHE?

A MYSTERIOUS BEAUTY IS ARRESTED IN CHICAGO, ILL., FOR Eloping WITH THE JEWELRY
OF A RICH AND AMOROUS NEW YORK DUDE.



WAS HE A JOSEPH?

MR. CURRAN OF ST. LOUIS, HAS A QUEER EARLY MORNING ADVENTURE, THE RESULT AS
HE ALLEGES OF AN AMATORY COMMUNICATION FROM A PRETTY MISS JACOBS.



A CHILD BURGLAR.

JOSEPH LANDRY, A SMALL BOY OF THIRTEEN, IS ARRESTED IN MONTREAL AND TURNS OUT
TO BE THE "GANG OF BURGLARS" WHO HAVE RECENTLY SCARED THE TOWN TO DEATH.



REV. PHILIP KROHN,
WHO HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF MANY WICKED
THINGS AT JUNCTION CITY, KAN.

A. J. RIGBY,
CHARGED WITH FORGERY AT HEBRON, NEB.,
AND WANTED IN SEVERAL OTHER STATES.



KIDNAPPED HIS OWN CHILD.

WILLIAM C. LANE, A RICH YOUNG MARRIED MAN OF ROCKFORD, ILL., STEALS HIS OWN
AND DIVORCED WIFE'S OFFSPRING IN CHICAGO.



JOHN CARPENTER,
THE WIFE MURDERER WHO COMMITTED SUICIDE IN THE TOMBS IN THIS CITY RECENTLY.

HUGH McLAUGHLIN, ALIAS JUMBO,
THE TERROR OF THE WOODS IN UPPER MICHIGAN AND OTHER PARTS OF THE WEST.

A HIDEOUS CRIME.

Matilda Smith is Found Dead and Violated in Hackettstown, New Jersey.

WHO KILLED HER?

Miss Matilda Smith, a comely young woman of nineteen years, a domestic in the Hackettstown, N. J., Collegiate Institute, went alone to see a variety performance given by Fuzpatrick's Merrymakers, at Shield's Hall on Main street, on the evening of April 10. Next morning Henry White, on his way to supply milk to the institute, discovered her dead body just outside the seminary enclosure. Finger marks on her throat showed that she had been strangled. Dr. John Cook discovered that two violent blows had been dealt her, one on each side of the head, and also that she had been outraged.

There were no marks of a struggle near the place where the body was found, nor has the scene of the murder been discovered. The girl had evidently been carried to the spot, and probably by more than one person. A fence board was laid on her body, as if for the purpose of concealing it. It is known that Miss Smith made the acquaintance of two men after the show. She left the hall with three acquaintances, whose names are Annie Sickles, Agnes Wright, and Mary L. Wright. While they were on their way up the street leading to the seminary they were joined by Henry L. Hunter and Charles Munnich, strangers in town. These two men live in Port Jervis. Munnich is a travelling salesman for a boot and shoe store in Port Jervis. Hunter was selling handkerchiefs on the street on April 9th. Officers were sent in every direction, and Hunter was arrested by a constable in Washington, N. J., and brought to Hackettstown. Coroner Jesse Smith impanelled a jury, and took Hunter's testimony behind locked doors in the American Hotel.

During the examination of Hunter the hotel was thronged with excited residents. The three girls who were with the young woman the night before testified that they went to their homes leaving Miss Smith in company with Hunter and Munnich, who were to accompany her to the seminary gate. The Rev. George H. Whitney, principal of the institute, said in conversation that Miss Smith was in the habit of going out alone in the evening.

Hunter was self-possessed. He testified that he and Munnich left the girl at the seminary gate, and that



Finding the Body.

she went toward the building. His testimony created a favorable impression. One theory of the crime is that men who knew that Miss Smith went about alone at night secreted themselves in the seminary grounds and struck her down when she was about to enter by a rear door.

There was found on the girl's dress dust of such a kind as might have been gathered from the floor of a barn or shed. The ground where she was found was muddy. Her dress had been smoothed down to her feet. She was well formed and weighed about 140 pounds.

It was learned subsequently that a jeweler in town, who went to the Hackettstown railroad depot for the early morning train to New York, saw two men asleep in the station. They had evidently been drinking and their faces were scratched. Inquiries were made by telegraph up and down the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and information came that two men answering to the descriptions sent were at the Kittatinny House, a summer resort at the Delaware Water Gap. They were arrested there late on Saturday night and brought to Hackettstown by Constable McClellan.

One of the men is described as large, with a smooth face, from which a beard has recently been removed. The other is younger and smaller.

All of the young men and boys who attend the institute were ordered by the Rev. Geo. H. Whitney, the principal, to search for evidence of the crime on and near the grounds. Detective Frank of Pinkerton's force formed the young men into platoons, and they swept over the ground. Every square inch of the ten acres in the campus, and the adjoining fields in the rear of the institute, was carefully examined.

No property was found in Tillie Smith's pocket, although it was known that she had a pocketbook with money in it, and a spool of thread which she bought at Beatty's store, under Shield's Hall. Before she went to the variety show, Agnes Wright says Miss Smith had a pocketbook in her hand while she was sitting at the show, and when she was asked how much she had she replied that she had more than \$30. The result of the scholars' search of the grounds was that a bottle of whiskey, with half the contents gone, was found in the field near the spot where the girl's body was found.

Marks of blood were discovered on the outside of the barn, where, it is pretty certain, the murder was committed. The marks seem to have been made by a man's bloody hand. They are near the barn door, and they look as if they might have been made by a man who swept the side of the barn with his fingers while groping his way in the dark.

The inquiry into the murder was conducted behind locked doors. Hunter and Munnich, the young fellows who under assumed names were with the girl on the night she was murdered, were kept in charge of Constables Carpenter, of Hackettstown, and Thompson,



The Three Friends.

of Washington, who kept up their spirits by walking with them all over the town when they were not wanted by the Coroner.

Jesse Baggott and Charles Huff testified that they passed the party of six, one of whom was Tillie, on Thursday night about 10½ o'clock, and that they (the witnesses) merely said:

"How do you do?" to the two Wright sisters, and then passed on. The dead girl's father, Nathan Smith, and his sister Kate came from Waterloo to testify as to her disposition and habits.

The theory that she was murdered by tramps who were sleeping in the barn on the Thursday night she was killed has taken a strong hold on the minds of the Hackettstonians. The night watchman who was on duty at the institute on the night Miss Smith was murdered is James J. Titus. He said that the girl waited at table when he sat at supper on the night she was murdered. She said she was going to the variety show in Shield's Hall. He told her the door would probably be locked when she returned home, and that she would have to rap on the door to get him to unfasten it. She thought a moment, and replied:

"Then I won't return to the institute to-night." The watchman says he supposed the girl was going to sleep at the house of some one of her companions who work at the institute and have houses in the village. Miss Smith is known to have been without fear. She has done more courageous acts than to sleep on the straw in a barn. Dr. W. A. Conover, with whom Tillie lived for several years before she went to the institute to work, has said that Tillie was accustomed to come alone from his Hopatcong valley stock farm, three miles from Hackettstown, to a show in town in the dead of winter, and return home at 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning alone. Tramps are no strangers to the collegiate institute. All up and down the Delaware and Lackawanna and Western Railroad it is well known to the fraternity that a square meal can be had at the big red brick building at Hackettstown. Their benefactor is the assistant cook, Mrs. Betsy Grogan. Not infrequently a half dozen tramps in one day go away from the institute with distended stomachs. What, it is argued, more natural than for tramps to be taking a snooze in the barn preliminary to breakfast, when the girl entered to take a night's rest in the bay and stumbled upon them?

The Coroner's jury were discharged April 15 and went about their business. They spent a week in their investigation, and found out what everybody knew when they set out, that Tillie Smith was murdered. Young Munnich and his companion were both discharged, and they went home to Port Jervis. It is the universal opinion that the young fellows were guilty of nothing more than flirting, though the flirting came near carrying with it as heavy a penalty as it does in Mr. Gilbert's Japan. An inability on the part of young Munnich to account for himself for an hour and a half or two hours on that tragic night would have put him in the most perilous position. He was

Dr. Whitney, who has charge of the institute, is a strict disciplinarian, and insists on the extinguishing of lights and locking of doors at 10 o'clock with the same vigor with which he insists that all the rules governing the institute shall be enforced. When Tillie entered the institute grounds, if she did enter them, she would naturally pass around the big building to the left toward the servants' quarters. On her way she would pass through a dark cluster of evergreens which whistle and moan dismally with every breath of wind. It is as still as death thereabouts when Dr. Whitney's big household have gone to bed, and a dreary, lonesome place to be poking about in. It had rained on the morning of that day, and the night was dark and forbidding, with the sky filled with thick swirling black clouds. Tillie on her way to the rear entrance to the servants' quarters would pass by the side door, on which she would rap if she wished to arouse the night watchman. She did not rap there, it is unnecessary to say. If she continued on by this place she would pass out around the corner of the outbuildings to the extension to the extreme rear of the main building, in which she and the other servants slept. Her room was on the second floor in the southwest corner of the building.

She could easily have stood on the steps to the back door had she dared, and called to her roommate. In reaching this point she would have to pass within a short distance of where her dead body was found early the next morning. But did she go around to the rear of the building? Did she enter the institute grounds at all? If she went to the barn, where it is thought the scene of the struggle took place, why did not her murderers leave her body there where they had finished her? The barn was not in use. Her body might have lain there for days without being discovered. Why should her murderers or murderer take the risk and labor of carrying a corpse, weighing 140 pounds, over fences, across lots and a little way up a sort of lane to leave it where it would be discovered the first thing in the morning?

ONE CENT A MONTH.

John Smith's Municipal Salary for Three Years.

At the Pacific Club, San Francisco, a few evenings ago, the talk turned on the curiosities of mathematics, and one of the group said: Year before last a bright



The Mysterious Strangers.

looking young man entered our counting-room in response to an advertisement for an assistant shipping clerk. He told the usual tale of how he desired a position more than wages for the time being, and was willing to accept a nominal salary to start in on. The old man was feeling in particularly good humor that afternoon, and said pleasantly to the new comer.

"Well, sir, what would you consider a nominal salary? What would you be willing to accept in beginning?"

The young man picked at the lining of his hat with his fingers, and deferentially replied:

"I want to show you, sir, that I mean business, and I will work for one cent the remainder of this month. providing you think it would not be too much to double my salary each month thereafter."

"That's a novel proposition, surely," said the old man, with a smile. "Do you know what you're talking about, my dear boy?"

"Well, sir, my principal aim is to learn the business," responded the young fellow, "and I would be almost willing to work for nothing, but I'd like to feel and be able to say that I was earning something, you know."

"I'll take you," remarked the old man decisively. "One cent, two cents, four cents, eight, sixteen," he added.

Everybody know how he had been duped, the governor paid Smith \$5,000 and bade him good-by. I've heard he tried the same dodge in Chicago after leaving here.

"In consideration of my working for this small salary, I might ask you to assure me a position for a definite period?" inquired John Smith.

"We don't usually do that, replied the Governor "but we can't lose much on you, anyhow, I guess, and



The Dangerous Flirtation.

you look like an honest fellow. How long do you want employment?"

"Three years, sir, if agreeable to you."

Well, by Jove, the old man agreed, and young Mr. Smith, on pretense of wanting some evidence of the stability of his place, got the Governor to write out and sign a paper that he had been guaranteed a position in the house for three years on the terms I have stated.

He worked along for six months without drawing a cent. He said he would draw all his earnings at Christmas. The cashier one day thought he'd figure up how much would be coming to the young man. He grew so interested in the project that he kept multiplying for the three years. The result almost staggered him. This is the column of figures he took to the old man:

First month .01, second .02, third .04, fourth .08, fifth .16, sixth .32, seventh .64, eighth .128, ninth .256, tenth .512, eleventh .1024, twelfth .2048, thirteenth \$10.96, fourteenth \$31.92, fifteenth \$63.94, sixteenth \$127.88, seventeenth \$255.36, eighteenth \$511.72, nineteenth \$2,623.54, twentieth \$5,247.08, twenty-first \$10,494.16, twenty-second \$20,988.32, twenty-third \$41,976.64, twenty-fourth \$82,953.28, twenty-fifth \$165,906.55, twenty-sixth \$331,813.12, twenty-seventh \$663,626.24, twenty-eighth \$1,327,252.48, twenty-ninth \$2,654,504.96, thirtieth \$4,630,009.92, thirty-first \$8,618,019.84, thirty-second \$17,236,039.68, thirty-third \$34,472,078.38, thirty-fourth, \$68,941,567.72, thirty-fifth \$137,888,313.44, thirty-sixth \$275,776,626.88. Total salary for three years, \$552,554,253.65.

The governor nearly fainted when he understood how, even if he were twice as rich as Vanderbilt, he would be ruined in paying John Smith's salary. He concluded to discharge the modest young man at once. Smith had figured up how much would be due him, and reminded the old man of his written agreement. Rather than take chances in courts and let



The Night Watchman's Supper.

everybody know how he had been duped, the governor paid Smith \$5,000 and bade him good-by. I've heard he tried the same dodge in Chicago after leaving here.

A YOUNG WIFE IN CHAINS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Willie Keemer, a small but bright little fellow, of Hamilton, N. J., was flying a kite in the rear of Julius Mausser's house, when the string to which his kite was attached broke and allowed it to fall on the roof of Mausser's house. The boy procured a ladder and ascended to the roof to get it. While on the roof he heard a voice, apparently a woman's, crying in agony and groaning.

A terrible sight was presented within the room. Mausser's wife, a pretty young woman whom he married only a few years ago, lay on the floor with her hands securely bound behind her. A rope was also tied around her waist and fastened to a beam overhead. She appeared half crazed.

Four neighbors thinking that something was wrong visited the house and placed the ladder at a window where the sounds emanated from. Keemer ascended and opened the blinds.

A window was forced open, and just as Mausser came up the men sprang in, rushed up stairs and unbound the poor woman. She said that her husband had kept her there for eight days because he was jealous of her. He beat her almost daily and gave her little to eat. The rage of his neighbors nearly resulted in a lynching party being organized, but Mausser pleaded so hard that they merely took his wife away. She was provided with a home at a neighbor's, and will sue for a divorce.

BOORISH BASEBALLERS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Elsewhere we illustrate the recent "unpleasantness" between the Metropolitans and the Newark.



The Students Searching the Grounds.

the last person, except her actual murderer, who saw Tillie alive. He left her standing at the institute gate a little after 10 o'clock. The lights had then been put out, and if Tillie then got in she would have to undergo a reprimand. Munnich says that when he left her she started in through the big double gates toward the big dark building.

enumerated. "You won't get much for a while," he added.

He took him up to the cashier. "This is John Smith," he said. "He will go to work as assistant shipping clerk to-morrow. His salary will be one cent this month. Double it ever month from now on."

AN UNSAVORY RECORD.

The Variegated and Unenviable Career
of the Pious and Reverend
Dr. Bristor.

HOW HE LOVED THEM.

A graduate of Dickinson College is authority for the statement that Mr. Bristor left a bad record behind him at Carlisle, and was expelled from his fraternity for grossly immoral conduct. Since then half a dozen like charges have been made against him and he has been a constant subject of gossip.

According to the recollections of a prominent Methodist clergyman, Mr. Bristor first connected himself with the Wilmington conference in 1871, and was assigned to fill a station at Easton, Md. From Easton he was transferred to Chesapeake City, and thence to the double charge at Bethel and Summit Bridge. Unpleasant stories were told of him here. From the latter charge he was sent to Newcastle, Del. He was reappointed to Newcastle March 20, 1878. Scandal arose, but he was cleared of the charges at the quarterly conference, and transferred to the Louisiana conference in March, 1879. He was stationed at New Orleans until March 16, 1881, when his transfer back to the Wilmington conference was announced. On the 22d he was reappointed to Newcastle. Here he remained until he went to Newark, N. J., in the spring of 1882.

Shortly after his advent into every new field of labor ill reports always arose reflecting upon Mr. Bristor's character. At Chesapeake City gossip connected his name disreputably with a young woman, but positive proof was lacking to verify the charge. At New Orleans trouble arose between him and the congregation which resulted in his being locked out of the church. He awaited his opportunity, finally gained admission to the building, and, it was charged, destroyed the floor and some of the church furniture with an axe. While in New Orleans Mr. Bristor is said to have been in financial straits, and he wrote to members of his former congregation at Newcastle, Del., appealing for aid to enable him to leave the city and come North.

In nearly every congregation over which the young clergyman has had pastoral charge there have been whispers of his scandalous conduct with the women of his flock, but in most cases the matter has ended in mere gossip. Up to the summer of 1883 the various presiding elders over the districts in which he was stationed at different times, upon hearing these reports, tried to get at the truth of them, but could never satisfy themselves. Several members of the Newark church, before making the call for Dr. Bristor, came to Wilmington to learn if the reports concerning his character which had reached their ears were true. As they could get no information sustaining the reports, they concluded that no foundation existed, and extended the call, which was accepted. The members of St. Luke's Church, Newark, N. J., were enthusiastic over his admirable work as pastor, and after he had been there a year his congregation had grown to such a size that the church was always crowded.

On Sunday, July 22, 1883, Dr. Bristor failed to appear in his pulpit at St. Luke's Church. On the following Monday he presented his resignation from the pastorate and ministry in the face of charges preferred by some of his congregation. The resignation was presented after the church trustees had given him the choice of standing trial in the ecclesiastical church or "yielding up his parchments." Dr. Bristor retreated to Baltimore, and some time later he was reinstated as a minister in good standing. Little more was heard of him then until his recent trouble at Spring Valley, N. Y., which has resulted in his withdrawal from the conference. He is now under criminal indictment growing out of these charges.

In Wilmington and the Delaware and Maryland peninsula, Mr. Bristor's pulpit eloquence, even when he was little more than a youth, created considerable enthusiasm. Among the efforts cited by his admirers was a temperance lecture at the Wilmington Opera House, and an address at the centennial anniversary of St. Michael's Church, Easton, Md., district. He was looked upon as the finest orator and brightest among the younger Methodist clergy.

Mr. Bristor earnestly worked for at least a part of the Mosaic law. In the eleventh annual session of the Wilmington conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which was convened in the Newcastle (Del.) church Wednesday, March 19, 1879, the Rev. G. R. Bristor was one of the committee of five to whom was referred a paper on the desecration of Sunday at camp meetings. On Saturday of the same week this committee made its report and expressed its disapproval of the traffic carried on on such occasions. Mr. Bristor offered an amendment to the clauses in the resolutions offered which referred to "ancient usages," and maintained that the Wilmington conference should not only look with frowns upon the desecration of the Sabbath at camp meetings, but that it ought to say it shall not be allowed. Mr. Bristor is credited with an eloquent speech, in which he called attention to the abominable practice of selling ice-cream, taking photographs and cutting hair on Sunday.

While in favor at New Orleans the young preacher attracted a great deal of attention by his sermons, and the New Orleans University honored him with a degree of doctor of divinity. Dr. Bristor was married to grand-daughter of Thomas T. Tasker, of Morris, Tasker & Co., the Philadelphia iron firm. His wife is said to be a highly educated and cultured woman of prepossessing manners and remarkable beauty.

A CRAZY MILLIONAIRES.

(Subject of Illustration.) A newspaper writer describes a recent scene in a Central Park restaurant in which the principal part was performed by the notorious Mrs. Jennings. She was accompanied by a quiet little maid with a white cap and a snowy apron, while a few feet away stood a small groom in elaborate livery, with his arms folded and his eyes kept alertly on those of his mistress. She talked incessantly to the maid in French, and both of them were drinking champagne freely. Mrs. Jennings' big, black eyes shone like diamonds and, with her glittering teeth, lighted her face up wonderfully. Once in a while she would cease talking French and drop into English, but it made no difference which tongue she spoke, she was continually incoherent, and

her talk was often devoid of meaning. Once in a while she would recognize an old acquaintance in the road men who sauntered in, and she always called to them loudly, greeted them pleasantly and dismissed them with a pert nod. They treated her with a quiet courtesy which seems to be a rule among fast men in New York when they meet queer women in public. Indeed, as she sat there her series of meetings made it seem as though she was holding an impromptu reception. She is now securely and permanently lodged in an insane asylum. For twenty years she was a veritable Princess, her diamonds rivaled those of the Dowager Duchess, and her tours about the world cost fortunes.

"GODLESS" JANISH.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Mme. Janish tells an amusing experience of hers which happened a fortnight ago while the company was making a week of one night stands through Ohio. They were on board a train, and Janish sat in a seat alone, the balance of the company being scattered here and there about the car when a tall, sanctimonious and austere-visaged passenger approached her and handed her a card. It read as follows:

Have You the Gospel?

It Not, in this Land of Books, Why Not?

The actress took it, read it, smiled and asked the girl what it meant.

"Why, my dear madame, don't you know what it means?" he replied, and seating himself without invitation at her side; he continued: "It means the salvation of your immortal soul is at stake."

The other members of the company looked surprised and the other passengers amused at his impudence, but Janish good humoredly succumbed to the summary infliction of his doctrines, seeing that his fanaticism, though obtrusive, was evidently well meant.

For several minutes, as the train whirled along, he instilled into her ear the orthodox arguments of the reward of endless fidelity on the one hand and the punishment by eternal burning on the other, which should lead her to repentance and conversion. This compulsory harangue continued at some length, the lady's patient forbearance evidently being mistaken for an encouraging sign of contrition.

Finally he proposed to pray for the "salvation of her sin-blackened soul," to which she amiably consented, and down he dropped on his knees in the aisle and urged her to assume the same position. The rest of the occupants of the car could but unsuccessfully stifle their laughter when the actress refused, with a significant glance at the not over clean floor. Nothing daunted, he offered up a long-winded petition, which, she said, "was really a beautiful prayer," and having concluded resumed his seat.

She thought it best at this time to enlighten him as to her identity, and so she softly said:

"Do you ever attend the theatre?"

"No, never. Do you?" with a look of unrepressed horror.

"Yes, sometimes," was the quiet reply.

Thinking her a more obdurate sinner than he had first supposed, he launched out into a tirade against the play-house, the sinners who frequented it, and the arch-sinners whose profession was acting.

Seeing signs of rebellion on the part of some of her companions at these latter remarks, she touched his sleeve, and said:

"Would you be surprised if I told you the lady and gentleman opposite are actors?"

The parson looked dumfounded.

"Yes," she continued, "they are members of my company, and we play in Canton to-night."

Raising his eyes melodramatically toward the roof of the car, and clasping his thin, bony fingers, he ejaculated!

"Oh, Lord! Thou hast given me many hard nuts to crack, but this is the hardest," then arose and left the car.

IN A "HORRID CELL."

(Subject of Illustration.)

Some three weeks ago a richly-appareled, handsome young woman, ornately embellished with dazzling brilliants, arrived in Chicago, via the Lake Shore road, accompanied by a ribbon-decked lap-dox and a number of huge, heavy Saratoga trunks. The name of a questionable resort was whispered in the ear of a veteran Jehu, and the fair-faced young traveler was rapidly whirled down South Clark street. Arriving at her destination, she hastily paid the bill, tripped up the steps, and was a moment later admitted, trunks, lap-dox and all. Next day the chief of police received a dispatch from New York city, requesting the immediate arrest of Miss Florence Morton on a charge of larceny. A description of the fair Florence and her probable whereabouts were also furnished, and, strange to say, they tallied exactly with those given above. A couple of detectives visited the domicile of the young woman, dog and trunks, and after considerable questioning and searching, discovered the frail one crouched behind a costly pier glass in a back room on an upper floor. The urbane thief-takers firmly but gently informed the owner of the be-ruffled "purp" and huge Saratogas that "she wuz wanted at headquarters." Neither her tears nor the pitiful lamentations of Fido had any effect on the detectives, and Florence, per force, succumbed to the inevitable. Hastily donning a \$500 sealskin and carelessly hanging a diamond brooch and other ornaments about her throat and breast, she was soon on her way to the Harrison Street station, where she is now locked up in a "horrid cell." And the cause of all this misfortune to Florence is her aversion to the attentions of a wealthy New Yorker, who for a considerable period has lavished upon her costly presents and all of his spare time. Her dislike became so pronounced that she finally fled the city, as did also the valuable gems and other jewelry which her lover had given her. When her flight became known he flew into a wild rage and wrote her, for he knew about where she was, and demanded the return of the costly baubles. In the words of the erratic damsel she "gave him the laugh," and wouldn't think of it for a moment. Hence the dispatch.

A GHASTLY DISCOVERY.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Albert Green, a farmer of Metuchen, and his helper were setting fence posts on the Redfield farm, three-quarters of a mile east of the village, when they came upon the bodies of two women in an advanced state of decay lying by the fence, within 400 yards of the Redfield houses, from which they were hid by the fence. The ghastly "find" created a great commotion in the quiet village, and men, women and children flocked

to the scene. Justice Theodore Wood sent word to the Middlesex County Physician, Dr. J. W. Rice, who, when he came, ordered an inquest, which will be held early next week. The loathsome relics of mortality were recognized by the clothing and other marks as the bodies of Bridget Rowe, aged forty-seven, wife of Henry Rowe, a laborer in Charles Edgar's clay pits, near Woodbridge, and of her daughter by a former husband, Miss Lizzie Reed, aged twenty-six, who in life was known as a remarkably pretty woman, whose greatest fault, like that of her mother was the habit of drink.

The body of the mother lay on the face, with the head almost under the bottom rail of the fence, while that of the daughter lay to right angles upon the back, with the head pushed up under the mother's right arm and covered by her cloak. The flesh was entirely gone from the head and face of Mrs. Rowe, but it was nearly intact upon all other portions of both bodies, though bloated and blackened.

Henry Rowe, husband of the dead Bridget, was present and said: "Yes, it's my wife and Lizzie. I gave them money on the 7th of last January to buy things in New Brunswick and I've never seen nor heard of them since."

Several persons remember seeing them at Metuchen one bitter cold evening in January. They were both intoxicated and came from New Brunswick on a train. They had with them the basket containing their purchases, which, with the girl's new hat, was found near the bodies. The current theory is that they got off the train and started to walk to their home, near Woodbridge, some three or four miles across the fields, but being intoxicated fell or lay down by the fence and froze to death.

A CHILD BURGLAR.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The Montreal police have unearthed a phenomenon. For the past six weeks they have been looking for a band of New York burglars believed by them to be operating on retail houses in the eastern part of the city. The supposed burglars baffled them, and stores with burglar automatic alarms fared no better than the rest. One cute detective heard the story of a young boy's doings from some companions, and this morning arrested Joseph Landry, a perfect child in appearance. He is thirteen years old, but being very slight, does not look more than nine.

He robbed stores as easily as playing marbles. On one occasion he heard the burglar alarm ringing while at work, but continued on, as he knew the parties were at church. At another time he entered a store through bars six inches apart. Money was his first choice, but when he couldn't find that silks and jewelry were taken. He chose Sunday for his operations generally, and in the course of six weeks cracked successfully eleven stores.

When taken out of bed at 5 o'clock he denied his guilt until the officers found stolen silks and other goods hidden in the room. He not only had kept out of the clutches of the officers, but had hidden his booty so deftly in his father's house that none but himself was aware of its presence. His love for whiskey and a fast horse had given other boys too much knowledge of his doings, or the police might have been still looking for the "gang of New York burglars." The child was sent to the Reformatory for four years, and the police are astounded to find that he did his work without accomplices.

DEATH FROM SHAME.

Caroline Snow, a beautiful school girl of eighteen, living in Oregon Township, on the borders of Toledo, Ohio, died April 14th of grief and shame from the exposure of her disgrace. The case is a peculiarly sad one, as all the parties are highly connected. Miss Snow has been attending the school for the last four or five years of which Alfred Yenzer was the principal. For over a year the scandal-loving people of Oregon Township have been rolling the morsel under their tongues, by which they connected the names of Miss Snow and Yenzer. Six months ago his wife died, and it is now asserted that her death was the result of a broken heart over his infidelity.

When Miss Snow's child was born two months ago the gossips talked louder and louder, and the social sky of Oregon Township was covered with clouds black and thick. In spite of all entreaties and solicitations on the part of her relatives Miss Snow refused to give the name of her betrayer until night before last. At that time, realizing that she could not live much longer, she told her people that her school teacher, Alfred Yenzer, was the father of her child. As soon as they learned this a warrant was sworn out for Yenzer, who was arrested in school. He stoutly maintained his innocence of the crime, which is punishable by imprisonment from one to ten years. There is a strong feeling in the township against Yenzer, who, besides being principal of the school, is Township Clerk.

A MEDICAL IDIOT.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Dr. Thomas S. Taylor, a wealthy resident of Merrick, L. I., who came here some years ago from Texas, on April 16th shot and killed his coachman, Thaddeus Gritman. The doctor has a great reputation as a marksman, and told Gritman to hold a tomato can on his head. This he did, and the doctor fired, but just as he pulled the trigger Gritman slightly raised his head and the bullet entered his brain. Those who are acquainted with Taylor's previous history say that an affair of a similar nature was the cause of his leaving Texas.

REV. PHILIP KROHN.

(With Portrait.)

We have already told of the wicked doings of this parson with a pretty woman at Junction City, Kan. In another column will be found an excellent portrait of the festive clergyman as he appears in his godly moments.

WED AGAINST HER WILL.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Bettie Dyle, of Frankfort, Ky., has obtained a divorce from her husband, Daniel, on the ground that Dyle and his sister forced her with violence to marry him.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

(In DEBT DUE TO OVERTWORK.)

Dr. G. W. Collins, Tipton, Ind., says: "I used it in nervous debility brought on by overwork in warm weather, with good results."

JACK DEMPSEY.

The Full and Truthful History of a Wonderful Pugilist's Professional Development.

A ROMANCE OF THE RING.

(Copyrighted by Richard K. Fox.)

As a pugilist, few—if any—possessed more activity than Dempsey in his maiden battle. Possessing a lively eye he seldom missed an opening, and after he met and defeated McDonald it was the intention of John Shanley, a noted sporting man of Brooklyn, E. D., to match him against Jack Boylan—not the Jack Boylan who came from Dublin some years ago and fought Pete Croker at Sands Point, L. I., dressed in immortal green, and in every round went to the scratch whistling the "Rocky Road to Dublin" until Croker's blows had battered his lips until they could not imitate birds of song.

The Boylan we referred to was a sturdy young boxer who came from "the tight little green isle o'er the sea," and who had gained quite a name by boxing at exhibitions and figuring in impromptu glove contests, Boylan came as an open and bold competitor for boxing fame, and he challenged Dempsey to the hostile combat. Such declaration was manly, fair and honorable, and entitled to every respect and attention among Dempsey's admirers, and among pugilistic circles. Dempsey having heard of Boylan's defiance, instructed his backer, John Shanley, to arrange the match, for the former was eager to again shine as a conqueror or a defeated gladiator.

"The hero who, to live in story
In search of honor dares to roam,
And reigns a crop of fame and glory—
This is the warrior's harvest home."

Dempsey was leisurely walking through Grand street, Williamsburg, one day, when John Shanley informed him that Jack Boylan wanted to fight him.

"I will meet any man my weight," said Dempsey, "and I will fight Boylan any weight."

Dempsey's motto was:

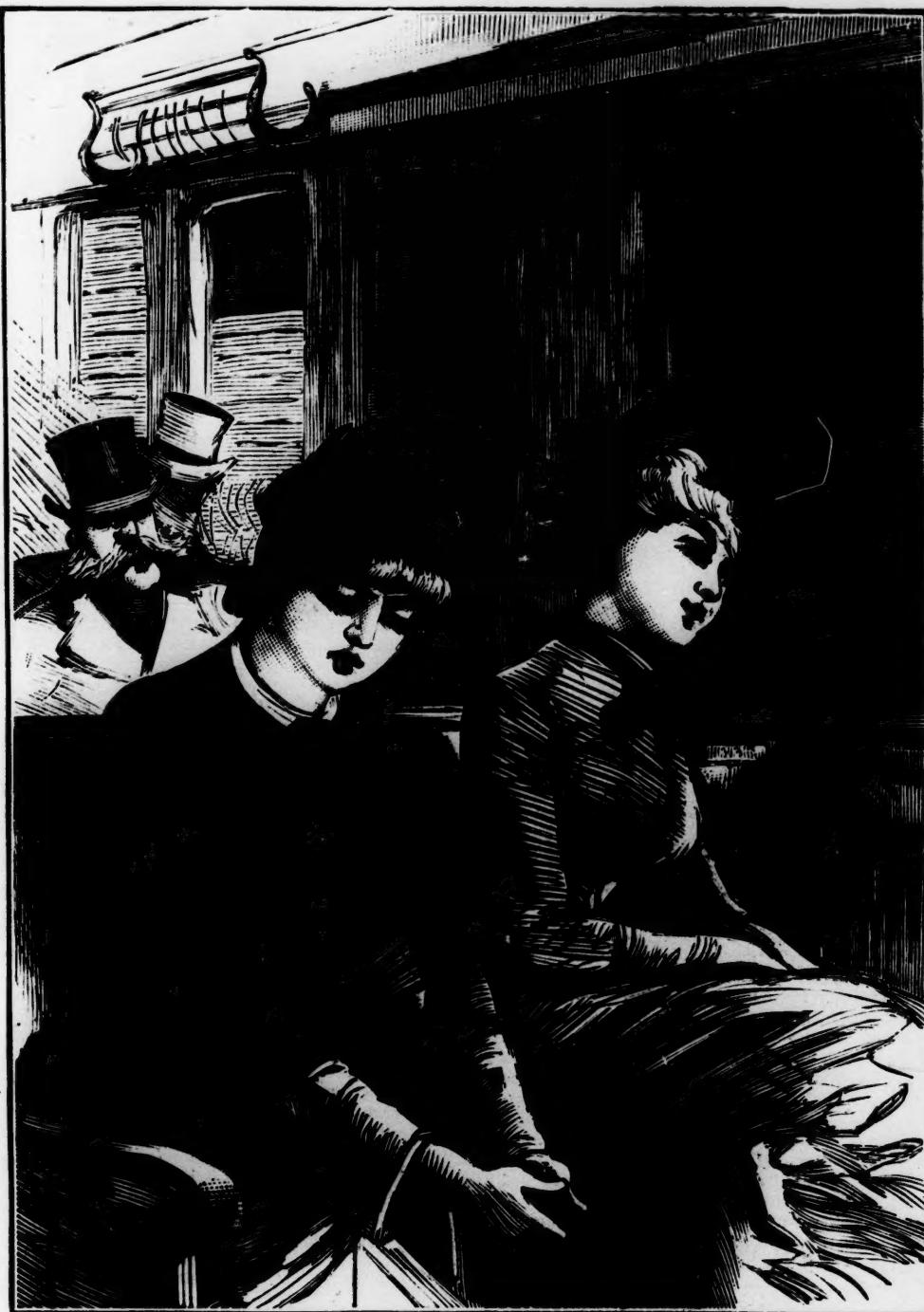
"I do all that may become a man."

Who dares do more is none."

The Daily News contained a challenge from Tom McAlpine, on behalf of Boylan, and the following issue contained a business reply from Dempsey, agreeing to meet Boylan and his backers at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Aug. 6, 1883, to arrange a match.

At the time appointed a tremendous crowd of the followers of the ring invaded the sporting palace and the pugilists' paradise, when, in a very buslike-like manner, Dempsey and Boylan were matched by their backers and the following protocol signed:

Articles of agreement entered into this 6th day of August, 1883, between Jack Boylan and John Dempsey. The said Jack Boylan and the said John Dempsey hereby agree to box fair stand up glove contest, according to the new rules of the prize ring, with small gloves, by which the said Jack Boylan and the said John Dempsey hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said contest shall be for the sum of \$50 a side, and shall take place on the 14th day of August, 1883, in the State of New York, the man winning the toss to give the opposite party three days' notice of the place. The said Jack Boylan and John Dempsey to be confined to no pounds. The men shall be in the ring, according to agreement. The man absent shall forfeit the battle money. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne share and share alike. In pursuance of this agreement the sum of \$25 a side is now deposited in the hands of Richard K. Fox, who shall be final stakeholder. The remaining deposits shall be made as follows: The second, of \$25 a side, on the 13th day of August, 1883, between 10 and 11 o'clock. The said deposit must be put up not later than 4 o'clock on the days aforesaid, and either party failing to make good the amounts due at the time and place named shall forfeit the money down. The referee to be chosen on the ground. In case of magisterial interference the referee, if appointed, or the stakeholder if not, shall name the next time and place of meeting, if possible on the same day or in the same week, and either party failing to appear at the time and place specified by that official to lose the battle money. The stakes not to be given up unless by mutual consent, or until fairly won or lost by a fight, and due notice shall be given to both parties of the time and place of giving the money



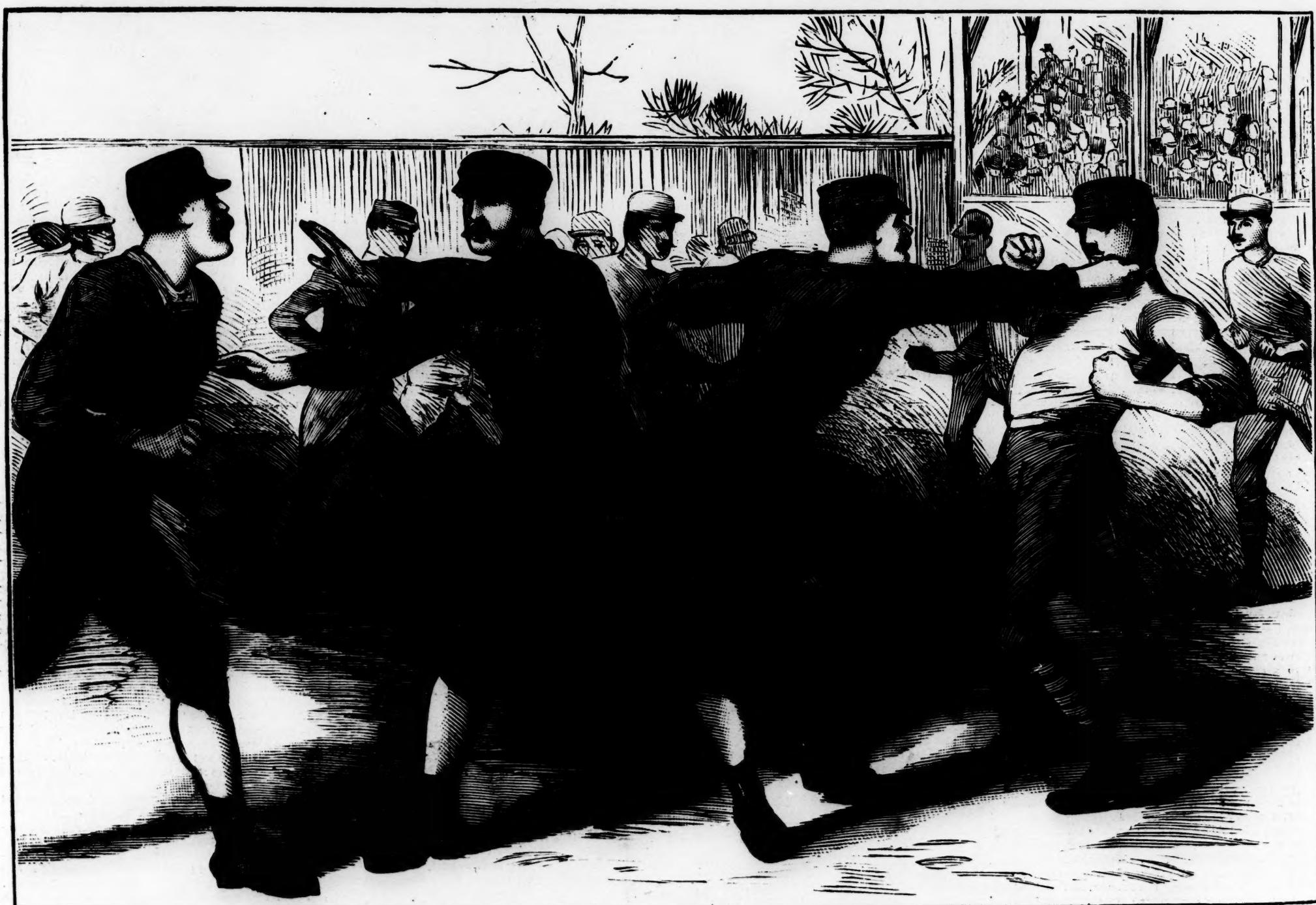
HELL'S RECRUITS.

WHOLESALE TRADERS IN FEMALE VIRTUE INVEIGLE PRETTY YOUNG GIRLS FROM QUEBEC TO ENLIST IN THE RANKS OF PROSTITUTION IN THE UNITED STATES.



HE GOT HIM UNAWARES.

MR. STILES, OF CLEVELAND, OHIO, AVENGES AN INSULT OFFERED HIS WIFE BY A PHOTOGRAPHER WHO WAS NOT PREPARED FOR HIS VISIT.



BOORISH BASEBALLERS.

THE UPROARIOUS AND EXCITING MANNER IN WHICH THE NATIONAL GAME WAS RECENTLY ILLUSTRATED BY SOME MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN AND NEWARK NINES.



"GODLESS JANISH."

THE POPULAR AND SUCCESSFUL HUNGARIAN ACTRESS IS THE VICTIM OF A RELIGIOUS CRANK WHO PRAYS FOR HER ON A RAILROAD TRAIN.



A COUNTERFEITER'S LAIR.

UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE DETECTIVES MAKE A DESCENT IN CINCINNATI ON AN ITALIAN TENEMENT FULL OF FIRE ARMS AND CARTRIDGES.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Aromatic Events of the Week.

Paddy Ryan, the well-known giant gladiator, is sojourning at Troy, living abstemiously.

On April 13, Frank Mullin and Jack McGee fought for a \$200 purse at the Crib Club, Boston. Six rounds and a draw was the record.

Mike Flanigan of Tennessee and Frank James of Birmingham, England, are to box at Clarendon Hall next Monday. Flanigan is a cigarmaker and James a bricklayer. Chris. B. Malone is managing the affair.

George Peters, the colored pugilist of Detroit, Mich., offers to fight any man in America whose weight does not exceed 180 pounds, for \$500 a side.

Old Jim Mace offers to wager \$1,000 that Jim Smith, the English champion, cannot best him in a 4-round contest under Marquis of Queensbury rules.

Charley Mitchell says that having terminated his engagement with McNish, Johnson & Slavin's minstrels, he is ready to fight Jack Dempsey for any sum.

On April 18, Charley S. Boyle, of Ithaca, and Foss Powers, of Syracuse, fought, Queensbury rules, for a purse, at Syracuse. After 4 rounds Boyle claimed a foul, but the referee ordered him to fight on. He refused, and Peters was declared the winner.

A desperate battle with kid gloves, according to London prize ring rules, was fought at San Antonio Texas, on March 23, between W. H. Terrill and N. C. Rice. The former won after a stubborn contest, which lasted 45 minutes. J. M. Montgomery was referee.

A Boston sporting paper in reporting the Warren and Barnes glove fight at Louisville, says it was the longest glove fight on record. The Warren and Barnes fight is said to have lasted 3 hours 20 minutes, but Jack Welch and William Sheriff, "the Prussian," fought 75 rounds and a draw, lasting 5 hours 3 minutes 45 seconds, on April 12, 1884.

On April 6, Arthur Majesty, the feather-weight, who fought a draw with Tommy Warren and was twice beaten by the latter, fought Billy Riley, a middle weight, weighing 161 pounds, at Zanesville, Ohio. Majesty knocked Riley out in the third round. According to agreement Majesty had to knock Riley out in 4 rounds and accomplished the feat in three.

There was an exciting glove contest at Harry Hill's theatre on April 8, between Jim Flak, of Washington, and Jim Smith, two colored boxers. The conditions were 4 rounds under Queensbury rules for a purse of \$25. Steve O'Donnell was referee and Harry Hill timekeeper. Smith weighed 173 pounds and Flak 168. At the end of the fourth round a foul was ordered to be fought, in which Smith knocked Flak down three times. Smith was declared winner. The fight lasted 21 minutes 7 seconds.

For a long time past Billy Frazier, the champion of New England, and John McCullif, the light-weight champion of America, has been issuing challenges and counter-challenges to meet with gloves in the arena, and on Tuesday next April 27, at Germania Assembly Rooms, 285 Bowery, this city, the rival champions are to meet. "Police Gazette" rules will govern, and the question of who is the champion will be decided. Judging from the records of the men, the battle will be the most interesting display of science ever witnessed.

The following explains itself:

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., April 10, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

If you have space in your popular sporting paper please publish the following statement and oblige. Hearing that it had got into some of the western papers that Chas. Daly, of St. Louis and myself, met in a 4-round glove contest and that he was declared winner, I deny any such statement. We sparred three friendly rounds to fill in at the Coaly and Dan Daly fight. There was no referee, timekeeper or seconds, and not one hard blow passed, there was no winner or anything said about winners at the time or since, unless by some misinformed person. Yours very respectfully,

ED. F. BURKE.

The following explains itself:

WALSH, Light-Weight Champion of Buffalo.

I happened to see an article in reference to my encounter with Frank Nelson, of Brooklyn, in which we sparred 3 rounds with blackened gloves, where he claims that he beat me. Now, I wish to say that if Mr. Nelson thinks for a moment that he can whip me, that all he has to do is to post a forfeit in your hands and I will cover it for any amount he wants to fight for. I will weigh 126 pounds, but could fight lighter. In his contest with me I wish to say that I knocked him down twice and scored 13 points to his 9. Now, I don't think he can fight a little bit, and if he is the New York champion I could go down there and lick the whole of them. I want no more newspaper talk. Let him put up or shut up. Yours, ED. F. BURKE.

The following explains itself:

On the 14th of March last articles of agreement were signed by Joe Buckner, of Montreal, and myself (Chester Mack) to fight with hard gloves, to a finish, for a purse of \$100. The fight to take place on March 30, in the city of Troy or some place convenient thereto. On March 30 my backer (Sam Russell) and myself arrived in Troy, but the twenty persons who had paid to see a battle were greatly chagrined as well as disappointed, as Mr. Buckner refused to fight, as the thumb of his right hand was so badly sprained that he could not use it (shallow pretext) without pain. He also said he would not fight us by mail when his hand became sufficiently well. We have not heard from him so far, and in my estimation he has had time to recover. What I would like to know is, if he means to fight or not? I will fight him for the purse that is now at stake and \$50 more, which my backer has kindly given me (for reasons best known to himself), or I will fight him for \$1. CHESTER MACK, NEW YORK CITY.

Billy Dacey's the well-known boxer, of Greenpoint, L. I., recent trip to Richmond, Va., resulted in the following match being arranged. The following protocol explains the conditions.

RICHMOND, VA., April 9, 1886.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to fight ten (10) rounds, for \$250 a side and gate receipts to be divided as follows: Two thirds to the winner and one-third to the loser, after deducting expenses. In pursuance of this agreement the sum of \$100 a side is now deposited in the hands of Mr. W. B. Bradley as stakeholder. The second and last deposit of \$150 a side shall be deposited in the hands of the stakeholder on or before 12 o'clock, noon, of April 26, 1886. It is further agreed that neither man shall exceed 135 pounds in weight, and that both men shall weigh on the day previous to the fight. On the expiration of the ten (10) rounds the referee, in case he cannot decide as to the winner, shall and hereby has the right to order the battle continued, and both men must fight until such decision can be rendered. Either party failing to comply with the conditions as above stated shall forfeit all money posted. Mr. Bradley is hereby mutually agreed upon for stakeholder.

Witnesses:

W. M. DACEY,

his

DINNEY X AHORN,

mark.

The following special was received at this office:

TOMORROW, April 13.

A great prize fight has been arranged here between Sam Bittle, of Galt, Ont., and Harry Gilmore, of this city, who recently beat Jack Dempsey and Jack Lawrence for the light-weight championship of Canada. Articles of agreement have been signed for Gilmore and Bittle to battle according to the new rules of the London prize ring, with small gloves, for \$1,000 and the light-weight championship. The fight is to be decided within 100 miles of Detroit. Gilmore has gained victory after victory, and figured in three important battles during the last two months, beating Dempsey, fighting a draw with Jim Hurst and recently conquering Lawrence, who weighed 134 pounds and had quite a record. Bittle is a well-known boxer. He has figured in several battles, and a number of sporting men like Jack Burgess, Jack Forbers, B. R. Blingham and Lem Fletcher will back him to beat Gilmore. It is the intention of sporting men here to back the winner against Jack Dempsey for the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt and the middle-weight championship.

The last issue of the "Sporting Life," London, to hand contains the following:

LONDON, ENGLAND, April 8, 1886.

To JOHN L. SULLIVAN, CHAMPION OF AMERICA, BOSTON, MASS., U. S.: We, the undersigned, are prepared to back the English pugilistic champion, James Smith, to fight you according to the English prize ring rules, in a 24-ft. ring, for £1,000 or \$1,000, to fight in Ireland you to be allowed £100 for expenses. Understanding that articles of agreement were sent from you, in which you stated that you would fight Smith in Ireland if allowed the above expenses, we accepted your proposal, and now that your challenge is accepted, a telegram is sent by Richard K. Fox, who represents himself as your backer, that you will fight only in America. It is to get a decisive answer direct from you that we have sent this challenge to you personally. A deposit placed in responsible hands by you or your backers will be immediately covered.

Failing to receive an answer to this in six weeks' time we shall claim the title of champion of the world on behalf of Smith, and be prepared to match him against all comers in a 24-foot ring, according to the English prize ring rules, as all championship fights should be decided. Awaiting a reply, we remain yours, etc.

ARTHUR COOPER.

Victor's Club, London.

(Smith's backers.)

Sullivan will now have to prove to the American public whether he will or will not do like pugilists who have held the title before him, meet England's champion on neutral soil.

Arrangements were made at this office April 15, for a great twenty-five-mile equestrian race between Chas. M. Anderson, of San Francisco, the champion equestrian of the world, and John Murphy, of this city, the famous trotting-horse driver and equestrian, for \$1,000 a side and the 25-mile equestrian championship of the world. Anderson recently arrived from the Pacific Slope and issued a challenge to ride a race against John Murphy or any equestrian living, from 25 to 150 miles, for \$1,000 a side. The challenge was accepted on April 8, when Murphy, accompanied by Gabe Case, called on Richard K. Fox, posted \$1,000 for Anderson to cover. On April 9, Murphy, Anderson and a large number of horsemen assembled at Richard K. Fox's office, and after a long discussion about tracks and the number of horses to be used, both men came to terms, and the following articles of agreement were signed:

Articles of Agreement entered into this fifteenth day of April, 1886, between John Murphy, of New York, and C. M. Anderson, of San Francisco, Cal. The said John Murphy and the said C. M. Anderson do hereby agree to ride a match race of twenty-five (25) miles, each to have the choice of change horses. The said race shall be for the sum of one thousand dollars (\$1,000) a side and equestrian championship of the world, and shall take place at Gentleman's Driving Park, Morrisania, N. Y., on May 8 or 15. The judges and timekeepers to be mutually agreed upon.

In pursuance of this agreement, the sum of one thousand dollars (\$1,000) a side is now deposited in the hands of Richard K. Fox, the final stakeholder.

Witnesses: WM. E. HARDING, C. M. ANDERSON.

GABE CASE, JOHN MURPHY.

At MANCHESTER, N. H., on April 7, the George Le Blanché combination appeared. The main attraction was a glove contest between Matt Cunningham, of Lowell, and Le Blanché. Both had fought with gloves at Fall River, Aug. 17, 1885, when Le Blanché knocked Cunningham through the ropes, fracturing his ribs. The latter still remembered this battle, and decided to conquer Le Blanché if he was able to do so. The contest was short and spirited. In the first round Le Blanché brought his right well up toward Cunningham's neck. He duplicated the blow immediately afterwards and the Lowell boy almost went to the floor. His shoes slipped badly and he threw them off. He stood firmer after this, but he was fought all over the stage, but got in one stinging blow in return for the many compliments which he received. The round terminated by Cunningham being knocked off the stage. The second round opened lively and in favor of the "Marine," but they had not any more than got to going when Cunningham stopped and addressed the audience. He said that he got nothing for the part he was taking in the programme and claimed that he was being "slugged" by Le Blanché. The latter said nothing, but did a good deal with his gloves. He received two hot ones from Cunningham, however, and was thrown to the floor by Cunningham clinching him. The Lowell man persisted in clinching, and the men fought in this style for a while, striking at close quarters, and refused to break at the call of the referee. Finally Le Blanché hurled his opponent from the stage and there was a dangerous gleam in his eye, but before the men could come together again Capt. Tebbets and a squad of officers took the platform and put an end to further proceedings. The master of ceremonies and referee, M. S. Rosenbaum, representing this paper, announced that the exhibition would not continue, but assured the audience that they had not got their money's worth. It was a disappointment to all not to see Le Blanché and McCoy spar. Subsequently, in the dressing-room there was considerable talk between Le Blanché and Cunningham about "fight," the latter reiterating his former claim that he was sluggish, while Le Blanché said: "I take things as they come. If a man spars lightly with me he will receive like treatment, but when a man spars with his left and then strikes out with his right for a knock-down blow, I will give him as good as I can if he does weigh 200 pounds. I did not go on the stage to wrestle and don't indulge in that style of fighting. But it is foolish to talk about slugging with 5-ounce gloves."

Sporting circles are agitated over a proposed prize ring encounter between Charley Mitchell, the well-known English boxer, and Jack Dempsey, the unbeaten, who now holds the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, which represents the middle-weight championship of the world. The following dispatch was received at this office April 17, from Charles E. Davies, of Chicago, Charley Mitchell's new backer:

CHICAGO, April 17.

Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

Charles Mitchell will arrive here in a few days and I shall be prepared to match Mitchell to meet Dempsey if the middle-weight champion will arrange a match. Mitchell has authorized me to ratify a match with Dempsey by all means in my power.

CHAS. E. DAVIES.

Dempsey offered to meet Mitchell while both were on the Pacific Slope and publicly challenged him to meet him with or without gloves for \$5,000 a side. Mitchell was under contract with a minstrel troupe and left San Francisco without paying any attention to Dempsey's challenge, merely notifying him to gain a reputation. Since then Dempsey has gained more fame, and Mitchell, having closed his contract with the minstrel company, has authorized Chas. E. Davies of Chicago to match him against Dempsey for any amount. An informal challenge has been issued but no stakes or forfeit have been posted. Dempsey called at this office on April 17, prior to going to Newburgh, N. Y., and stated in reference to the proposed match with Mitchell, he was ready to meet any man in America according to the rules governing the Richard K. Fox belt, and that he would arrange a match with Mitchell for \$5,000 a side as soon as Mitchell or his backer proved they were in earnest and posted a reasonable forfeit. Dempsey said: "Mitchell ran away from San Francisco when I agreed to fight him private or public, thinking I did not have reputation enough, and I do not believe he has the courage to face me in a fair stand up contest, according to London prize ring rules. If he means business so much the better. I am not over anxious to fight at present, desiring to have a rest for a time, but I would willingly agree to meet the champion of England, as he styles himself, providing he will accept my terms. \$5,000 a side, kid or small gloves, London prize ring rules. In Chicago the proposed match is the topic, and while many believe Dempsey can successfully hold the middle-weight championship against all comers, Mitchell has many admirers who will readily, it is claimed, subscribe the amount, \$5,000, Dempsey wants to battle for."

SPORTING NEWS.

TO PATRONS AND PROMOTERS OF MANLY SPORT.

The editorial parlor of this newspaper are always at the disposition of all classes of bona fide sporting men, whether they call out of curiosity, to obtain information or arrange matches. No such offices are to be seen anywhere else in the world. Among their remarkable attractions are championship emblems and badges, magnificent trophies and pictures and other objects of exceptional interest. Not the least notable of these is the celebrated portrait, by the well-known artist, Draken, of John L. Sullivan, which is a full-length picture representing the champion in full ring costume. It stands five feet in height, and is conceded to be the most striking portrait of a pugilist in existence. Sporting men, in addition to these features, are assured of a cordial and hospitable greeting.

The following: "Horsemen are eager to know whether Turner, Herington or Johnny Murphy is going to train Richard K. Fox's famous team, Nellie Songay and Sir Mohawk, this season, as it is expected, after their great performance of trotting a mile over Fleetwood track in 2:29 1/2, that they will beat 2:20 this season. The time they made at Fleetwood was the fastest ever made by such a young team. It is understood that if Murphy takes the team in charge it will be matched to trot against Isadore Cohnfeld's team."

The following explains itself:

To the Sporting Editor:

I am prepared to open 100 oysters against John Gillen, Frank Barrett, John Leahy or J. Beach, for \$250 or \$1,000 a side. Match can be arranged any day at the New York Museum, where I am engaged to open 100 oysters seven times a day.

WM. J. LOWNEY, of Providence, R. I.

Champion of America.

Lowney has a record of opening 100 oysters in 3 minutes 3 seconds, which is the best on record.

The following explains itself:

TOMORROW, April 19, 1886.

Sporting Editor:

After my battle with Sam Bittle, of Galt, Ont., for \$1,000 a side and the light-weight championship of America, I will be ready to arrange a match with the winner of the glove contest between Billy Frazer, of Somerville, and Jack McAuliffe, of Brooklyn, E. D., for the light-weight championship of America and \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

HARRY GILMORE, of Toronto.

Light-weight Champion of Canada.

Mike Wall and Patsy Harrington fought with gloves, Queensbury rules, for a purse on April 17 in a club room at Boston. In the first round Harrington was knocked down twice, and, lacking either stamina or courage, pulled off the gloves and refused to fight any more, but by persuasion of his backers, again donned them, and when time was called for the second round, came to the scratch, showing a swollen lip as the consequence of the previous round. Wall tapped his opponent's nasal organ, drawing the claret. In the third and last round the tamers, seeing that Wall was getting the better of him, gave him a foul by an ugly kick, when the referee decided the battle in favor of Wall.

At Philadelphia on April 17 there was a rattling glove contest fought between Lew Creamer and Jim Golden, better known as "Sparrow." Three ounce gloves were used. Sixty persons were present. Golden, who weighed 165 pounds, was the favorite, \$50 to \$40 being offered. Creamer tipped the beam at 156 pounds. He opened the fight in good shape, landing on Golden with several heavy counter blows in the first round, and also reaching him with one clear right-hand lead. The second round was also slightly in Creamer's favor. On coming together in the third round Golden caught Creamer on the chin with a full-swing upper cut, and keeled him. It took the full ten seconds for Creamer to come to time, and even then he was too weak to stand up. He kept failing to avoid punishment until the seventh round, when he rallied and fought well, but Golden's extra weight was too much for him, and in the ninth round Creamer's second threw up the sponge. The winner took \$400 and the loser \$100.

President Campbell, of the Albany Rowing Club, of Albany, N. Y., has received the following challenge from the Central Rowing Club, of Boston:

To the President of the Albany Rowing Club:

DEAR SIR.—The Crescent Boat Club, of Boston, not being satisfied with the decision of the referee in the double-scull race at the last national regatta, held on the Charles River, Boston, August 1885, challenge you, on behalf of D. J. Murphy and James H. O'Neill, of the Crescents, to row the Monahan brothers, of your club, a double-scull race, distance 1 1/2 miles straightaway, to take place at Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, at Springfield, Mass., on the Connecticut River, between June 15 and 26, 1886, for two gold medals and a banner. Hoping you will give this your earliest attention and write us what action you may take pertaining to this challenge, I remain yours, respectively,

JAMES P. FOX,

President of the Crescent Boat Club.

If President Campbell accepts the challenge there will be a race. Fred Vokes, of England, and Fred Rogers, of Trenton, N. J., have been matched to run for \$500. The following is the agreement:

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sport-ing Interest.

I have seen "London Assurance" played to a nicely, but it is beaten out of sight by Ham Busby, the dog-in-the-manger genius of this city.

Through the agency of Pete Duryea, the partner of Tom Davis in the 6-day races, he has announced to arrange an international regatta, thinking that he can make a little money off the oarsmen, like he did by refereeing 6-day races at \$1,000 per week, which amount came from the gate receipts, which should have been divided among the pedestrains.

I think Busby & Co. have a bucketful of cheek in offering a purse for oarsmen to row for, and then insisting that they should pay an entrance fee. Busby has always wanted not only the earth, but all the water.

Six-day go-as-you-please races are played out and there is no chance to hook on any scheme, and he is anxious to dabble with the oarsmen. Hanlan got more Busby in his coffee than he will ever take again, and he has left Hamilton for more congenial quarters. After Hanlan for a time lost his grip of the oar Busby and his gentleman's organ had no use for him, although when he was champion of the world he smoothed his feathers and pronounced him a phenomenon and a world beater. Give me the man that files the same flag all the time without fear or favor, but Busby has not a drop of this quality in his tremendous body. I understand he has had to fall back on Wallace Ross.

It is my opinion that all glove contests in which men agree to box 4 or 5 rounds, Queensbury rules are generally as unsatisfactory to the public as they are in many instances to the principals.

The public who patronize these affairs pay high tariff desire to see one or the other of the contestants win, but every four out of five of these affairs end in a draw, and the audience leave disgusted.

It is a difficult task, I am sure, even for a champion to conquer an opponent in 4 or 5 rounds, if his opponent is nearly up to the champion class, unless the champion is Sullivan, and he has been known to find the task on several occasions a difficult one.

If boxers desire the public to patronize these exhibiti-ons, I think they will have to leave out the stipulated number of rounds to be contested, and box until one or the other wins.

How long would running races be patronized if the thousands who attend the tracks only saw dead heats run, and the horses not run off? Or how long would any game or contest be patronized if there was no decision given except a draw?

The public might patronize such affairs once or twice, but I am sure that is all.

It is my belief that all contests in which the public have to pay to witness, should be decided with the draw business left out, and when this is done the attendance will increase and the public will rest satisfied and have full confidence that while they have to pay a high tariff they will witness a first-class competition.

In boxing contests, according to Queensbury rules, it is a well-known fact that a referee has no power to order the contest, in which a stipulated number of rounds are to be fought, continued beyond the limit, and the result is, when two men equally matched, meet, at the end of the fourth or sixth round, the decision is frequently a draw.

In contests, according to "Police Gazette" rules, which are acknowledged to be a fairer and better code than the queer Queensbury, the referee has full power, if the contest has not been decided at the end of the limited number of rounds the contestants have agreed to contend, to order the contest to be continued, and the result is that one of the principals is returned the winner.

I think if the boxers desire to hold the public patronage they will follow my advice, and either arrange their matches and leave out the limited number of rounds, or else agree to box by the "Police Gazette" revised rules, which are the same as Queensbury as far as the time the rounds shall last, and the rest between; besides, they contain other important changes.

Jack Fogarty, of Philadelphia, and George Le Blanche, the Marine, are to box 6 rounds, according to Queensbury rules, in Boston, on the 27th inst.

If the battle was to be continued until either Fogarty or Le Blanche stopped, the sporting men, who will have to pay \$10 a ticket, would not begrudge the high tariff, but if Fogarty has not gone backwards since he made the great battle with Dempsey for 6 rounds, and he receives fair play, the affair will end in a draw.

On the other hand if there was no limit to the number of rounds he would stand a 2 to 1 chance of not receiving either a draw or unbeaten certificate.

I judge by the great battle he made with Jack Dempsey in this city on Feb. 2, which I am certain was a far better battle than Le Blanche made with Dempsey on March 14.

It will soon be in order for the wrestlers out West to arrange some boni fide matches.

Why don't some of the many champions put up some money to wrestle, for any one who sends on a forfeit of \$250 to this office can ratify a match for \$1,000 with Joe Acton.

By the way, Acton could engage in a wrestling match every day if he wanted to go for no stakes but gate money, but he will not wrestle unless the money is up.

"Pollux," a correspondent genius who is afraid to sign his name, is filling the "Sporting Chronicle," published in England, with a bundle of rot from this side which is a tissue of lies and without any foundation in fact.

By the way, Jack Dempsey had the middle-weight champion belt on exhibition at Brooklyn, N. Y., on April 14, and called at the Metropolitan to look at the trophy, which was greatly admired.

I should like to know what the readers of this paper and the other numerous papers who dabble in sporting matters think of the proprietor of this paper putting up such a belt?

It is without doubt the best and most valuable ever given a boxer to defend, and, with the exception of the heavyweight belt Sullivan holds, there is none like it, not even the belt Heenan and Savers fought for.

I think if Jacob Schaefer, the champion billiard-player, had the least idea that his offer to discount Maurice Daly for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, 500 points up, 14-inch ball line game, would have created such a commotion, I do not think he would have issued the challenge.

I have an idea, and it is based on the best of information, that Schaefer's challenge to discount Daly was inspired by an alleged statement of Daly's that the Chicago tournament—that

is the original three-handed one between Schaefer, Slosson and Vignaux—was a hippodrome.

I have no proof, mind, that Daly ever made such a statement, but it was in public print. It is just possible, and indeed very probable, that Daly did say so. But what if he did?

I know the time that Schaefer would have been quickly called if he made what I consider was a bluff, and I must say I was surprised to find Daly did not accept Schaefer's offer for a discount game.

It is just possible, and, indeed, it is the opinion of many excellent judges of the game of billiards, that Mr. Schaefer is able to discount Mr. Daly at the game referred to for even a larger sum of money than has been mentioned.

It is my opinion that Schaefer cannot discount Daly, and in saying this I have no more desire to underrate Schaefer's ability, which cannot be underrated, than we have to overrate Daly's. One expert simply ranks at the head of the world's greatest masters of the game, while the other is second class.

I was surprised to learn that Neil Masterson, the Australian oarsman, had arrived in England, with the expectation of arranging a series of matches, because I knew that there is not an oarsman who plies his avocation on the Thames or Tyne able to be considered second class.

It is true that there is a champion of England, who boasts of the name of Perkins, but in his best form Hanlan, Tex. Ross, or Gaudau could give him a start and defeat him; so it will be seen the English championship is an empty title.

Since writing the above, I learn that Perkins and Masterson have been matched to row for the Sportsman cup and the championship of England, and the race is a fixture for May.

It is my opinion the race is arranged to let the public know that professional rowing still exists on the Thames, and cooly Tyne, or else it is a fixture.

If Masterson amounts to anything, and one would suppose he does not when Wm. Beach beat him so easily, he should have journeyed direct to this country, where he would have had no trouble in ratifying several races.

I don't think that his race with Perkins, with all the championship fringe, will amount to anything, because neither are able to row the Thames championship course in second, let alone first-class, style.

Every one can say what they like about science, but I assert stamina, or what the old school of English boxers called bottom, is just as great a necessity as science.

Bottom or stamina, most assuredly, is an important requisite to a pugilist, in fact eminence cannot be obtained without an essential article, but impetuosity, when occasioned by irritation, not only defeats its original intent, but ultimately produces consequences so diametrically opposite that any person viewing it accustomed must be convinced of its weakness and absurdity.

It is my opinion, from great experience with pugilists in and outside the ropes, that coolness should be the leading feature of every boxer; it is then the manifest advantage of the scicne to be witnessed over the impotent efforts of blind fury and headstrong passion; and it is also fortitude and stamina to admirable a second to judgment in sustaining the heat of the conflict, without losing that equanimity of temper which, in nine cases out of ten, produce victory.

A champion to my thinking should be a master of the science and stamina of the first quality.

His guard should be formidable and commanding, with his left arm firm and extended to protect his body from assault while his right is on the alert to give the return instantaneously.

He should be able to use his hands with equal facility, stand well upon his legs, and be able to meet his opponent with fortitude and unflinching gameness.

In reading of the greatistic heroes of the present time I cannot remain unmindful of those days when a race of pugilists appeared, who for soundness of bottom, excellence of science and superior strength have not since been equalled in the aggregate.

I have no hesitation in affirming that a star has now and then for a short period appeared in the pugilistic hemisphere with uncommon brilliancy, but whose light soon faded and all its reprobidity sank into a mere glimmering, if not ultimately become obscured.

I understand that the backers of George Fulljames are quite eager to match him against Harry Gilmore, and the proposed match is the theme of conversation at Toronto.

In regard to the match, Fulljames says that if Gilmore will be kind enough to name a place of meeting, and make the \$200 offered as wager into \$500, he will make a match with him.

He further says that when he stays the hour which Gilmore has proposed he will bet him \$500 in the ring that he defeats him.

I think the cricket season of 1886 will eclipse those of past years. The fraternity is full of enthusiasm from junior to veteran, and it is safe to say that there will be more cricket played in Philadelphia this year than ever before.

Probably the visit of the English team last fall and the certainty of its repetition next September has much to do with the sudden revival of interest; but it is more than evident that those who have the welfare and perpetuation of the game at heart are working with a unity of purpose that is bearing good fruit.

It is now conceded that cricket on its parent soil and in this country, while analogous, cannot be made synonymous. The pastime under the Marylebone C. C. laws cannot be made generally adaptable to American players, to whom time is an all important consideration.

Therefore matches of the local championship series will be played this year under rules which will determine the victor on the same day the match is begun.

This will be gratifying to many lovers of the sport, who have long since regarded the probability of a satisfactory result as among the proverbial "glorious uncertainties" of cricket.

To those who have patronized the game of late years it has been a recognized fact that with the completion of the Halifax cup contests all interest and enthusiasm evaporated unless some extraordinary attraction were forthcoming.

This objection has also been overcome, and henceforth the entering organizations will have to meet twice before their status is determined. Apart from this the season will be a memorable one, as two, if not three, foreign teams will compete for the supremacy with local clubs.

The "Sporting Man's Companion" contains all the base ball records and averages of all the clubs. By mail 25 cents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the POLICE GAZETTE, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

loud talk was indulged in against the sheriff, but without avail, and old and young sports were compelled to retire.

W. J. Boston.—Mike Cushing, the amateur boxer, was born in Elizabethport, New Jersey, August 6, 1865, stands 5 feet 6 inches, weighs 126 pounds. First battle fought at Elm Park, Staten Island, with James Clarke, beating him in 10 rounds, lasting 42 minutes, March 17, 1883; knocked out Joe Harris, who weighed 160 pounds, 2 rounds 4 minutes at Elizabeth Feb. 7th, 1884; beat Ned Hannigan for gold watch 3 rounds. New York city April 12th, 1884; beat Jim Liddy at Coney Island for medal 5 rounds. July 23rd, 1885; boxed with Jack McCauliff at Maiden's tournament, May 12th, 1885, 4 rounds; another round was ordered and Cushing was disqualified for clinching; won the New York Athletic Club competition Feb. 27th, 1886, beating J. L. Day, Jim Barry, Horton and William Ellingsworth.

G. F., Hamilton, Ohio.—In the cushion carom tournament held in New York, 1885, Maurice Daly won first prize, \$1,200, won 5 games, lost 1, made 2,956 points; best average 8 4-62; grand average 6 249-451, best run 56. Wallace won 4 games, lost 2, made 2,690 points; best average, 5 55-59; grand average 5 129-132, best run 41. Schaefer won 4 games, lost 2, made 2,794 points; best average 10; grand average 6 335-456, best run 49. Vignaux won 3 games, lost 3, made 2,968 points; best average 7 59-61; grand average 6 46-487, best run 43. Dion won 3 and lost 3 games, made 2,446 points; best average 6 14-61; grand average 5 90-470, best run 47. Sexton won 2 games, lost 4, made 2,722 points; best average 6 54-61; grand average 5 187-507, best run 65. Carter won none, lost 6, made 2,522 points; best average 6 5-18; grand average 4 428-524.

K. M., Chicago, Ill.—Dan Donnelly, the Irish pugilist, as far as science was concerned, is no more to be compared to John L. Sullivan than a horse-chestnut is to a chestnut horse. What did he ever do to be compared to Sullivan? He was a game, first-class pugilist, of great size and strength, and he defeated Cooper and Oliver, but they were 28 pounds lighter and not so tall as Donnelly. Donnelly had great difficulty in defeating Oliver, and at one time Donnelly had the short end of the battle that Tom Cribb, who seconded Oliver, laid 2 to 1 on Oliver's chances of winning, and it was only by a tremendous right-hand chance blow that Donnelly managed to give Cooper that enabled him to win. Why the Gallant Man defeated Cooper twice, Oliver once, and Pete Crawley the whole four battles in less time than it took the great Donnelly to beat Oliver once. 2. No, Donnelly was never champion of England. 3. B wins the money.

H. W. G., Philadelphia.—The following are the winners of the inter-collegiate athletic championships at the Manhattan Club grounds, New York city, on May 23, 1885: 100 yards, F. M. Bonino, University of Michigan, 10 3-5 seconds; 2-mile bicycle race, F. L. Dean, Harvard University, 6 minutes 28 seconds; 1-mile run, Robert Furley, University of Pennsylvania, 4 minutes 45-48 seconds. Putting the shot, J. H. Robinson, Lafayette, 6 feet 1 inch. Running broad jump, J. D. Bradley, Harvard, 19 feet 8 inches. Quarter-mile run, Wendell Baker, Harvard; 1-mile walk, F. A. Ware, of Columbia, in 7 minutes 27 3-5 seconds; 120-yard hurdle race, W. H. Ludington, Yale, 12 1-5 seconds. Pole vault, L. D. Gedshall, Lafayette, 9 feet 7 1/2 inches; 1-furlong run, Wendell Baker, Harvard, in 29 3-5 seconds. Running high jump, W. B. Page, University of Pennsylvania, 5 feet 10 1/2 inches. Throwing the hammer, A. Cox, Yale, 88 feet 3 1/2 inch. Half-mile run, H. L. Mitchell, Yale, in 2 minutes 7 1-5 seconds.

J. W. D., Washington, D. C.—1. No. 2. The race-horse, Bushwhacker, was bred by James McCormick, and was a son of Bonnie Scotland, from Old Annie Bush. When a suckling he was stolen with his dam, and the pair were kept for months in the backwoods of Tennessee—he hence his name. The sojourn did the colt no benefit as his dam did not get proper nutrition, and when found the colt was much stunted. As a three-year-old, in 1877, he did little, but in 1878 won two mile heats at Baltimore, and the Bowie stakes, four mile heats, at the same place. He would certainly have beaten Bramble for the Baltimore cup of 1878 had he not been cut. In 1881 he returned to the turf and won the Morrissey stakes at Saratoga, two miles in 8:30. He gained his chief renown in 1882, beating Glenmore for the great Long Island stakes at Sheepshead Bay track, winning in the memorable storm, and later by winning the Bowie stakes at Baltimore. Bushwhacker was injured on a fence at Brighton Beach and was shot.

W. S. G., Kansas City.—The following is a description of the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, which represents the middle-weight championship of the world, which Jack Dempsey was presented with by Richard K. Fox to hold against all comers: It is a solid silver and gold unique, and is an artistic and handsome work of Mr. E. F. Cooke, of 184 Fulton street, who designed and manufactured the trophy. The center of the belt is a solid, large silver shield, 12x15 inches, with solid gold figures of two pugilists in fighting costume, surrounded with a wreath of laurels. On the top of the shield is a large gold horse-shoe encircling a well-carved Head inserted with diamonds. On the bottom the figures are in gold in relief. Over all, in gold letters, the following inscription: "Police Gazette" middle-weight champion prize ring belt of the world." and across the bottom of the shield, in gold letters: "Presented by Richard K. Fox, of New York." On each side of the center plate are four large silver panels, 6x4, which, wrought in solid gold, are the coat-of-arms of different nations—The eagle and violet of America; harp and shamrock of Ireland; the rose and thistle of England, and the thistle of Scotland, with all the national flags in colored enamel and solid gold.

Murphy, Cincinnati, O.—Tommy Warren, the feather-weight champion, stands 5 feet 4 inches in height and weighs 116 pounds. He was born in Los Angeles, Cal., in 1865. Defeated Johnny Keating in Sacramento in 1883, bare knuckles, in 17 rounds; defeated Billy O'Neill, at Astoria, Ore., with bare gloves, not having the hand assistance.

F. M., Wyoming, Pa.—We do not furnish the circulation of the many papers, not having any authentic report.

S. H., Pottsville, Pa.—Send for the "Sporting Man's Companion" to this office. It is the best record book published.

S. G., Boston. No. Abrose has nothing to do with the place. Lee Park, Wilkesbarre, is managed by a stock company.

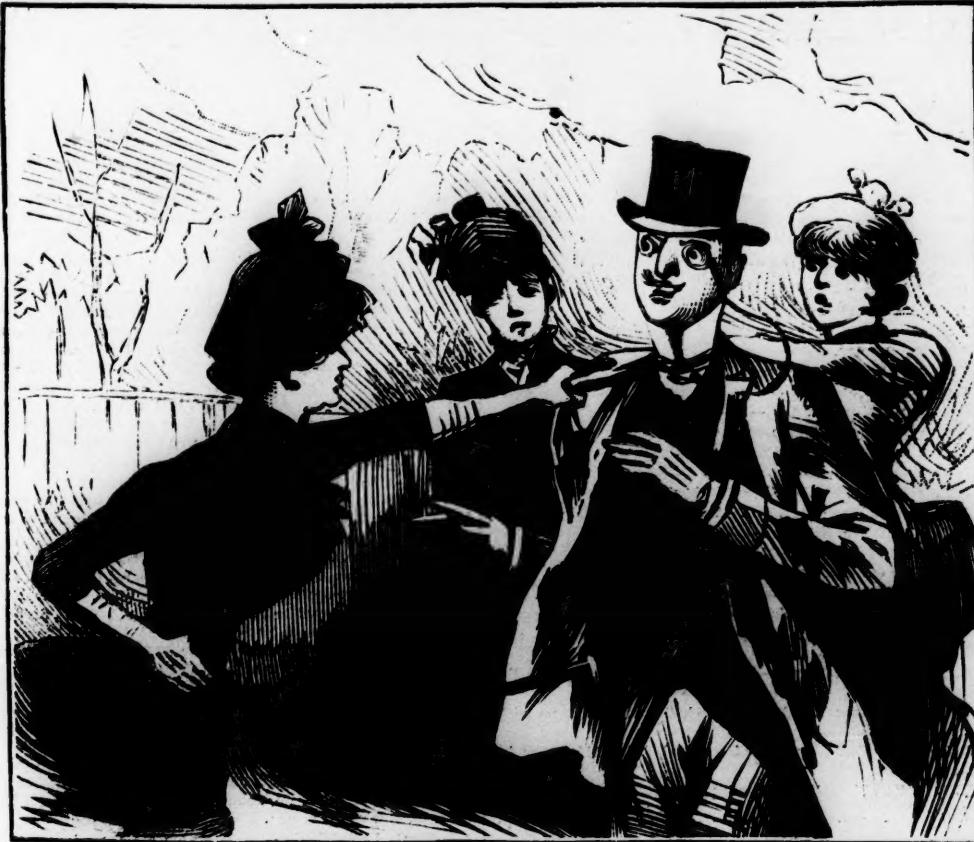
J. R. K., Peabody, Kansas.—The Jack Dempsey Harry Gilmore conquered came from San Francisco, and is not the middle-weight champion.

S. W. T., Faunsdale, Ala.—Write to William Clucker, Newark, N. J.; Dennis Mahoney, Rochester, N. Y., and James Dugrey, Mechanicville, N. Y.

S. W. Pasawaway, Medina, Ohio.—Write to H. M. Johnson or George Smith, champion sprinters, Pittsburgh, Pa. Both have won championships in England.

R. E. McD., Liberty, Mo.—1. We never advise any one how to bet their money on the turf. 2. Ben Ali, Con Cregan, Ten Thousand Islands, Grimaldi and Sir Joseph are all well in.

H. C. P., Higginsville, N. Y.—1. Feb. 7, 1882, at Mississippi City, Miss. 2.



DELUGING A DUDE.

MR. JAMES WARNER, A FANCY YOUNG MAN OF BRANFORD, CT., OFFERS TO BUY MISS NETTIE CLARK FOR \$1,600, WITH VERY UNPLEASANT RESULTS.



A MEDICAL IDIOT

DR. THOMAS S. TAYLOR, A HIGH INBECILE OF MERRICK, L. I., ATTEMPTS TO SHOOT AT A TOMATO CAN AND KILLS THADDEUS GRITMAN, HIS COACHMAN.



A GHASTLY DISCOVERY.

ALBERT GREEN, OF METUCHEN, N. J., FINDS THE DECOMPOSING BODIES, WRAPPED IN A DEATH EMBRACE, OF MRS. HENRY ROWE AND HER DAUGHTER LIZZIE.



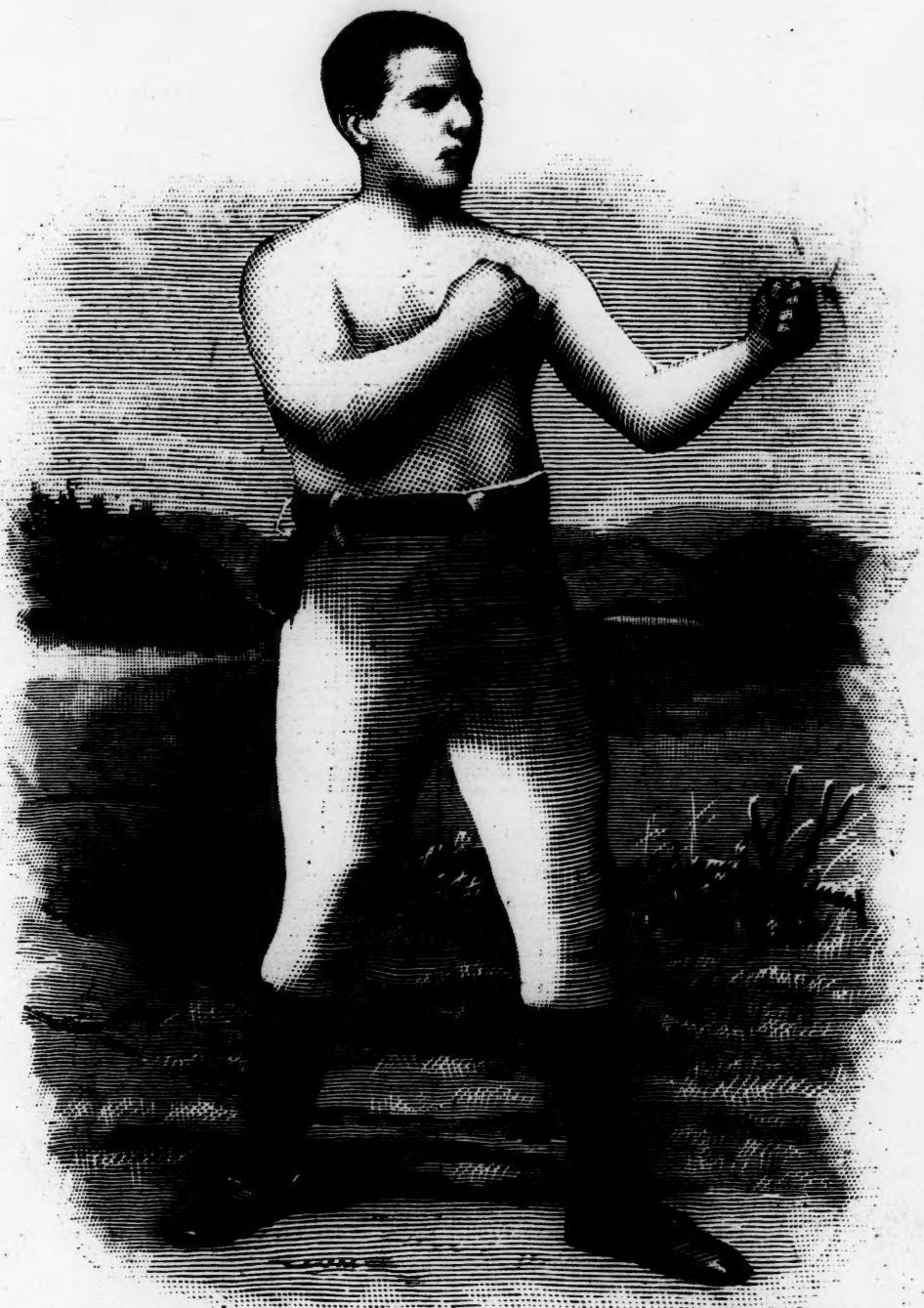
A YOUNG WIFE IN CHAINS.

JULIUS MAUSER, A REPROBATE OF HAMILTON, N. J., TIES AND BINDS HIS YOUNG AND PRETTY WIFE UNTIL SHE IS RESCUED BY HER NEIGHBORS.



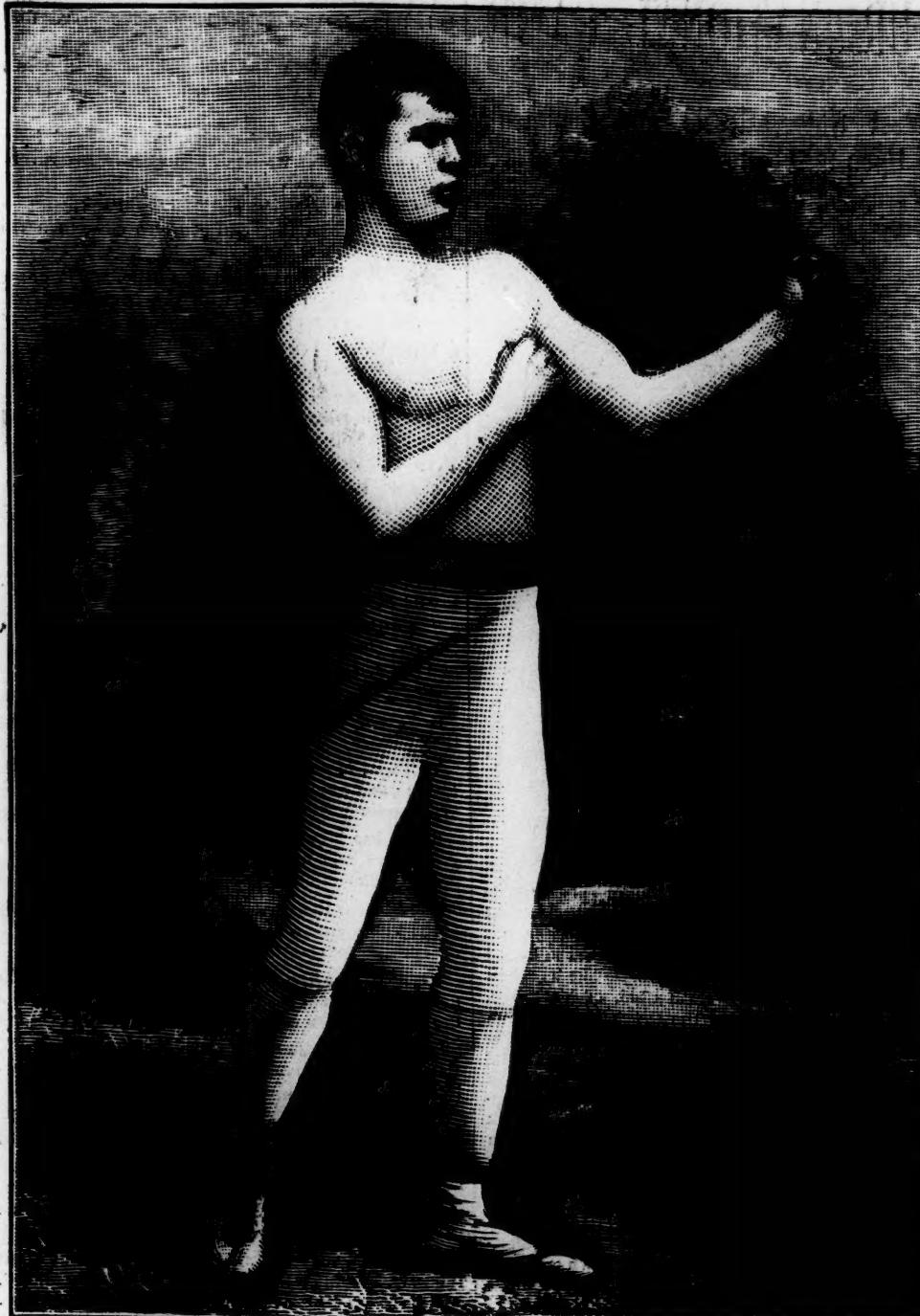
WED AGAINST HER WILL.

BETTIE DYLE OF FRANKFORT, KY., COMPLAINS THAT SHE WAS FORCED TO MARRY DANIEL BY SHEER STRENGTH AND BRUTALITY.



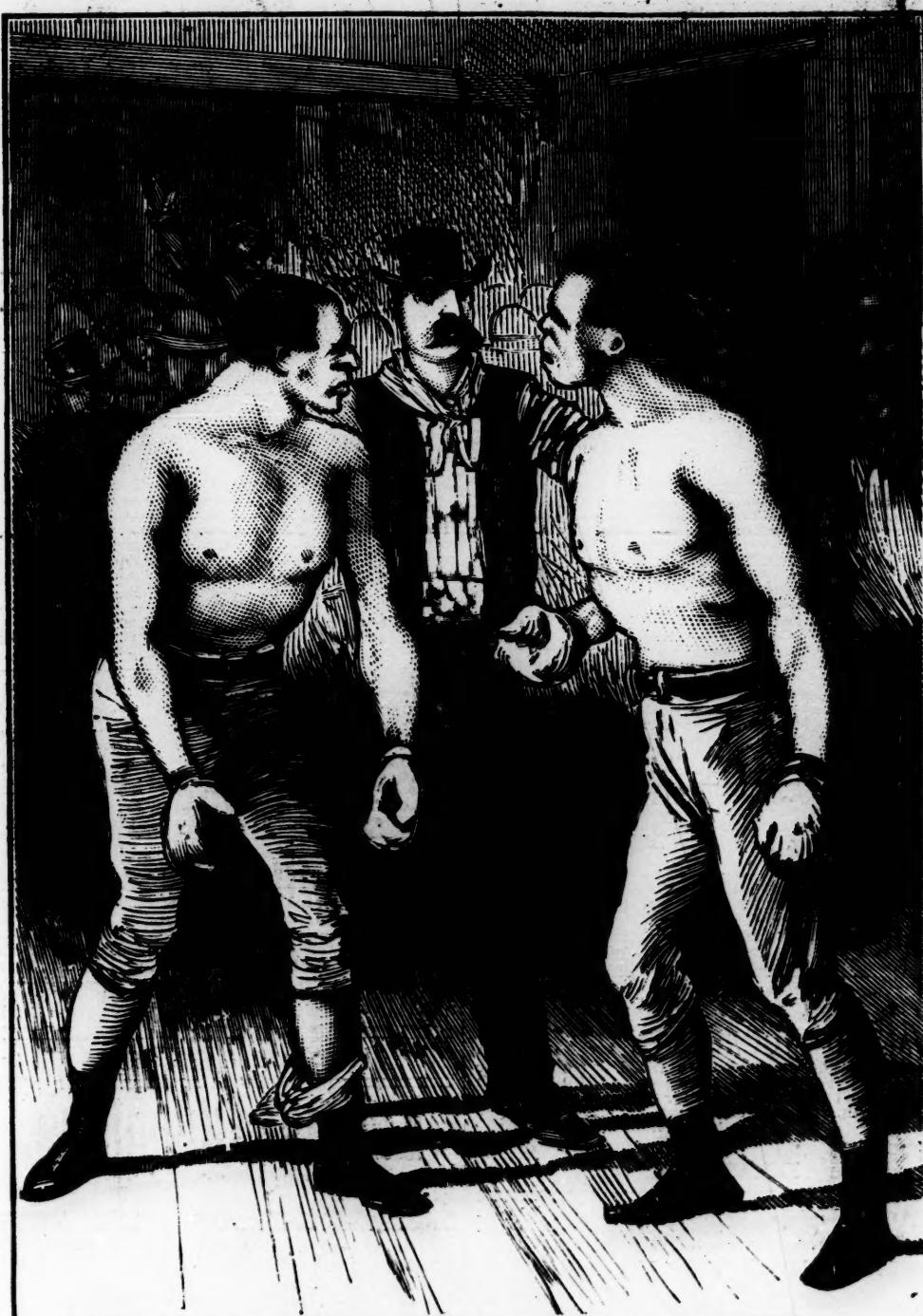
DICK COLLIER,

THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPION RECENTLY ARRIVED IN THIS COUNTRY FROM NOTTINGHAM, ENGL.



TOMMY WARREN,

THE YOUNG CALIFORNIA CANDIDATE FOR THE FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA



WON ON A FOUL.

THE EXCITING BUT UNSATISFACTORY SLUGGING MATCH RECENTLY FOUGHT AT KANSAS CITY,
MO., BETWEEN JOHNNY CASH OF NEW YORK AND M'CLARNEY OF CHICAGO.

JOHN McAULIFFE,

THE AMATEUR LIGHT-WIGHT CHAMPION JUST
ENTERING THE PROFESSIONAL RANKS.

ALFRED S. FRANKLIN,

THE FLEET-FOOTED ATHLETE WHO IS CHAMPION
SKATER OF CHRISTIANIA, NORWAY.

E. A. KNIGHT,

A POPULAR YOUNG SPORTING MAN AND SHOE
MERCHANT OF SCRANTON, PA.

JOE HEISER,

THE NOTED YOUNG BROOKLYNITE RECENTLY
LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAN AND WOMAN.

Imported Pictures for Gents. Man and Woman together; natural as life. Sold in sets of 12 for \$1; sold 12 years ago for \$5. I guarantee them; exceedingly rich and the Fanciest Pictures in this or any foreign market; one set (12), safely by mail, \$1. LIBERTY SUPPLY AGENT, 58 Liberty Street, New York.

FRENCH!

Adventures of a French doctor with his female patients—a rare book—166 pages of fancy reading, choice bits and 10 male and female illustrations. By mail, well sealed, 50 cents; 3 books same nature, all different, for \$1. Mail or express.

T. H. JONES, Post Office Box 302, Jersey City, N. J.

FANCY GOODS.

Books, Views, Photographs, Cards, etc., etc., sealed Catalogue for stamped-directed envelope. W. SCOTT, Third Floor, 30 Nassau Street, New York.

The Magic Revealer. Any gentleman wishing to see or learn the mysteries of nature as revealed through a direct importation from Paris, can do so by looking through the O'My! Books.

By mail, 25c. Seven, \$1; 1 doz., \$2; 1 gross, \$10. Money Agents.

Closet Cabinets! Male, 25c.; Female, 25c.; Scenes, 25c.; Colored, 50c.; Set, \$1; 3 sets, \$2; 1 dozen sets, \$5.

18 Photographs of Female Beauties; In cabinet cards, 25c.; 5 sets \$1.00.

SPICY! Six beautifully illustrated, fancy, pocket cards, entitled "What Did She Mean?" "Key Hole in the Door," "Parlor Scene at 12 P. M.," "Hints to Young Ladies Learning the Machine," "Description of a Nuptial Night," and "Under the Garden Wall." Lot, 25c.

Completely assorted samples of all the above, \$1.00.

PURCHASING AGENCY, Box 178, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SECRETS OF LOLA MONTEZ.

Complete (pocket edition) plain English, illus. natural as life. Strictly for boudoir reading. Secure by mail \$1. Genuine Transparent Playing Cards French scenes. M. and F. old timers. \$2 and Joker. In pocket case, photo from life (nature unadorned) goes free with every pack; price \$1. Our Dandy Set of 10 highly interesting, very fancy Imperial Cabinet Photographs: Originals from life, sure to suit, size each, 6x inches. Set complete, \$1. All the above to one address on receipt of \$2.50. Particular attention paid to mailing goods secure.

Address, LOCK Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

50 RED-HOT 50

Songs, all different; 25 cents. Transparent Playing Cards; Red Hot Scenes; \$3 for full pack. To show I have the Old-Timers, I will send 10 of the best cards as samples for 50 cents. I have the way back Fancy Book \$1. fine steel engravings, \$3; also the Pretty French Girls, highly colored, in various interesting positions; 4 sets of 12, 50 cents; all can be sent by mail; well sealed.

Box 53, Williamsburg, Long Island, N. Y.

YOU

Can secure a full pack of Transparent Playing Cards, the kind you want, for \$2.50; also the F. H. Book (original copy), fully illustrated, \$2.50; also the finely illustrated and very fancy Book \$1. F. \$2.50. I will get and send you either, well sealed, by express or mail, on receipt of price, or all the above to one address on receipt of \$5. Address LIBERTY SUPPLY AGENT, 58 Liberty Street, New York.

TO GENTLEMEN ONLY

An entirely new article, which no gentleman, married or single, should be without a single day. It will last a long year with careful usage, and can be carried in the vest pocket. Send securely sealed with full directions on receipt of 50 cents, plus for 75 cents. R. F. CATON, Box 5, 257, Boston, Mass. N. B.—This is no humbug.

APRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

VERY USEFUL RUBBER ARTICLE FOR GENTLEMEN

A will be sent in a sealed envelope for 25 cents in stamps; three for 50 cents. One dozen for \$1.50.

CLIFFORD RUBBER CO., Boston, Mass.

Every Amateur Athlete, Oarsman, Pugilist, Horseman, Jockey, Wrestler, &c. should buy the "Sporting Man's Companion," published by Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York. Price 25c.

RUBBERGOODS. Gents, 25c.; 2, 50c.; 6, 90c.; 6, \$2.25; \$4 per doz. Ladies, 50c. Box 227, Windsor, Conn.

\$25 will start any person in a new business, and will pay from \$10 to \$50 every evening. Cut this out and write at once. WORLD MFG. CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

For the Use of Men or Women. The most useful article ever invented. Price \$1. Put up in neat box with full directions. No circuses. WM. MACKENZIE, 152 Broadway, New York.

RUBBER Article for gents 30c.; Ladies, \$1. Tickler 30c. French Developing Secret 30c. Address MME. LE CLARE, 27 Ottis Bk'g, Chicago, Ill.

Useful Rubber Article, 27c.; 3 for 50c. Secrets, 10c. G. M. HANSON, Chicago, Ill.

SPORTING GOODS.

Gamblers & Gamblers. Their Trials and Devices exposed. Send for my maximum circular. Send FREE to ANYONE. Address or call in person, WM. SUYDAM, 68 Nassau St., New York City.

Playing Cards marked by a new shading process; easy to read and hard to detect; sample pack by mail, with key for learning them, 50 cents. Address H. L. MUNSON, Bridgewater, Mass.

Poker!—If you want to win at Cards, send for the Secret Helper. A sure thing. It will beat old sports. Address H. O. BROWN & CO., Salem, N. H.

Will send plates to learn to read your own cards in 10 minutes by the backs. Can't lose. Always win. \$1 by mail. J. L. ALBAUGH, Sacramento, Calif.

TOILET ARTICLES.

Arsenic Complexion Wafers. The ONLY real beautifier of the complexion, skin and form. Specially compounded by an experienced physician and chemist; perfectly safe and harmless if used as directed and magical in effects; 50c. and \$1 per box; sent by mail to any address; sample package, 25c. To be had only by addressing "ENGLISH CHEMIST," 146 West 16th st., N. Y. Cut this out.

DIKE'S BEARD ELIXIR. Form: Iodine, Menthol, Wormwood, etc. Four bottles, half fluid drachms each, \$1. Extra Strength. Quail, Salt, Bals. Me. other remedies. For 2 Pds. dose the bark. Price per Pkg. with directions sealed and postage 25c. 2 for 50c. sample or other. Smith Mfg. Co., Palestine, Ills.

MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood;

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the innumerable number of medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

℞—Coccyx coca, ½ drachm.

Jerusalem Balsom, ½ drachm.

Galena Diotila, ½ drachm.

Ext. ignatia amara (alcoholic), 2 grains.

Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.

Glycerin, q. s.

Mix.

Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases where the sexual organs are involved. The restorative powers of this preparation are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1, a securely sealed package containing 10 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$3.

Address or call on

NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

WEAK MEN!

whose VITALITY is failing, BRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED may find a perfect and reliable cure in the FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES originally by Dr. J. SAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All packages are carefully sealed and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving newspaper and medical endorsements, etc. FREE. Consultation (office or by mail) with six eminent doctors FREE. CIVIALE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York.

SEXUAL POWER.

Positively and Permanently Restored in 2 to 10 days; effects in 24 hours; almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the delicious MEXICAN CONFECTION, composed of fruits, herbs and plants. The most powerful tonic known. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed Book free, giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., P. O. Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

The Sporting Man's Companion, now out, is the best sporting reference book ever published. Contains fast time, prize ring records, turf records, and every information a sporting man requires. Price, 25 cents.

The Common Sense Preventer, for curing Nightly Emissions. A simple instrument, most reliable and efficacious. Sent sealed for \$1, or instructions and material for making the Preventer yourself, sealed, for 50c. E. RAYMOND, Box 1088, Duluth, Minn.

SEXUAL Weakness and Lost Manhood, quickly and positively cured. Send for our illustrated book mailed FREE to all afflicted. Address, The Clarke Medical Co., East Haddam, Conn.

PILE'S Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days, and never returns. No purge, no salve, nopository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy. Free by addressing C. J. MASON, 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

Weak Men. Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood. Quickly cured by Dr. Cooper's English Vigor Pills. Sent by mail. \$1.00 per box.

Dr. Fullers Pocket Injection with Syringe combined. Cures stinging irritation and all urinary diseases. \$1. All Druggists. Depot 429 Canal St. N. Y.

Ladies' Safe and Shield. \$5. Gent., \$2.50. Particulars, 25 cents, by express. Dr. T. DESMOND, 149 Lasalle street, Chicago, Ill.

NIGHT Emissions, Nervous Debility positively and permanently cured. Treatise sent free. Address Dr. F. B. BRILL, New Haven, Conn.

PRIVATE Troubles, Debility and Weakness from abuse or excess. Male or female. Book free.

D. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo.

Senile Weakness and Emissions cured in 8 to 15 days by Rapid Remedy. One package is enough. RAPID REMEDY CO., Pittsfield, Ill.

Venerology.—Cure yourself; 112 pages, reliable. 20c. HOWE & BROS. publs., Chicago.

Ladies! No medicine, no risk, no failure. Full information, \$1. Mrs. M. BROWNLER, Nashua, N. H.

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

PHRENOLOGY.

PHRENOLOGIST A. D. PERRY. Graduate of Fowler & Wells Co.'s Institute. Send him your photograph, mention size of head, height, weight, color of hair and eyes, and inclose \$1.00 and he will send you a description of your character, and tell what business you are adapted to and describe the person you should seek for husband or wife. Two photos, \$1.50.

A. D. PERRY, Box 438, Chicago, Ill.

NEWSDEALERS.

A. D. PERRY. News Agent for Books and Newspapers printed in England, America, India, China; Cape Town, Australia; Sydney, New South Wales; Melbourne, Victoria; Adelaide, South Australia; Perth, Western Australia; Normanton, Gulf Carpentaria, Queensland; New Zealand, Tasmania, and Jamaica; West Indies; H. WARBURTON, Normanton, P. O. Queensland, Aust.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Proper Study of Mankind is Man. Know Thyself. Just published (pocket edition), either in English, Spanish or German, a series of lectures addressed to the public. Price 25c. Send to Dr. A. D. PERRY, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

MORPHINE Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. (Copyrighted.)

SPORTING GOODS.

The "WOOLWICH"

METAL, PERFECT

Double Barrel Breech

LOADING SHOT GUN

\$12.50

Greatest Bargain Ever Offered

\$12.50 FOR \$30 GUN.

Every Part Hand made

and warranted

Cheapest Strongest

Lightest, most reliable shot gun ever made

NOW OR NEVER IS YOUR CHANCE!

to get the best handmade, reliable shooting gun ever manufactured.

In the great gun factories of the world continual experiments are made to obtain the greatest strength with other needed qualities in gun metal. After innumerable trials they at length hit upon the kind of metal to be used in this gun, hence it is named the "WOOLWICH," in honor of the Woolwich infant, the most powerful Rifle cannon in existence. But not only is the metal the best in the world, but it is made by the most skillful artisans to be found in any gunsmith's shop anywhere. It is

The Grandest Triumph of Intelligence and Practice.

It is made for service, not show, although very handsome. No other breech-loader begins to have anything like it.

It is a breech-loader. It is a centre fire, 10 or 12 bore. Steel barrels finely bored. Has very easy working.

Steel Lock, brass, an automatic shell ejector suits either paper or brass shells. Handsome case hardened mountings. Barrels 22, 28, and 32 inches.

It Shoots Perfectly at 80 Yards and Will Kill at 150 Yards.

This Illustrates a Target with both Barrels. Target 24 inches in Diameter. Distance 60 Yards.

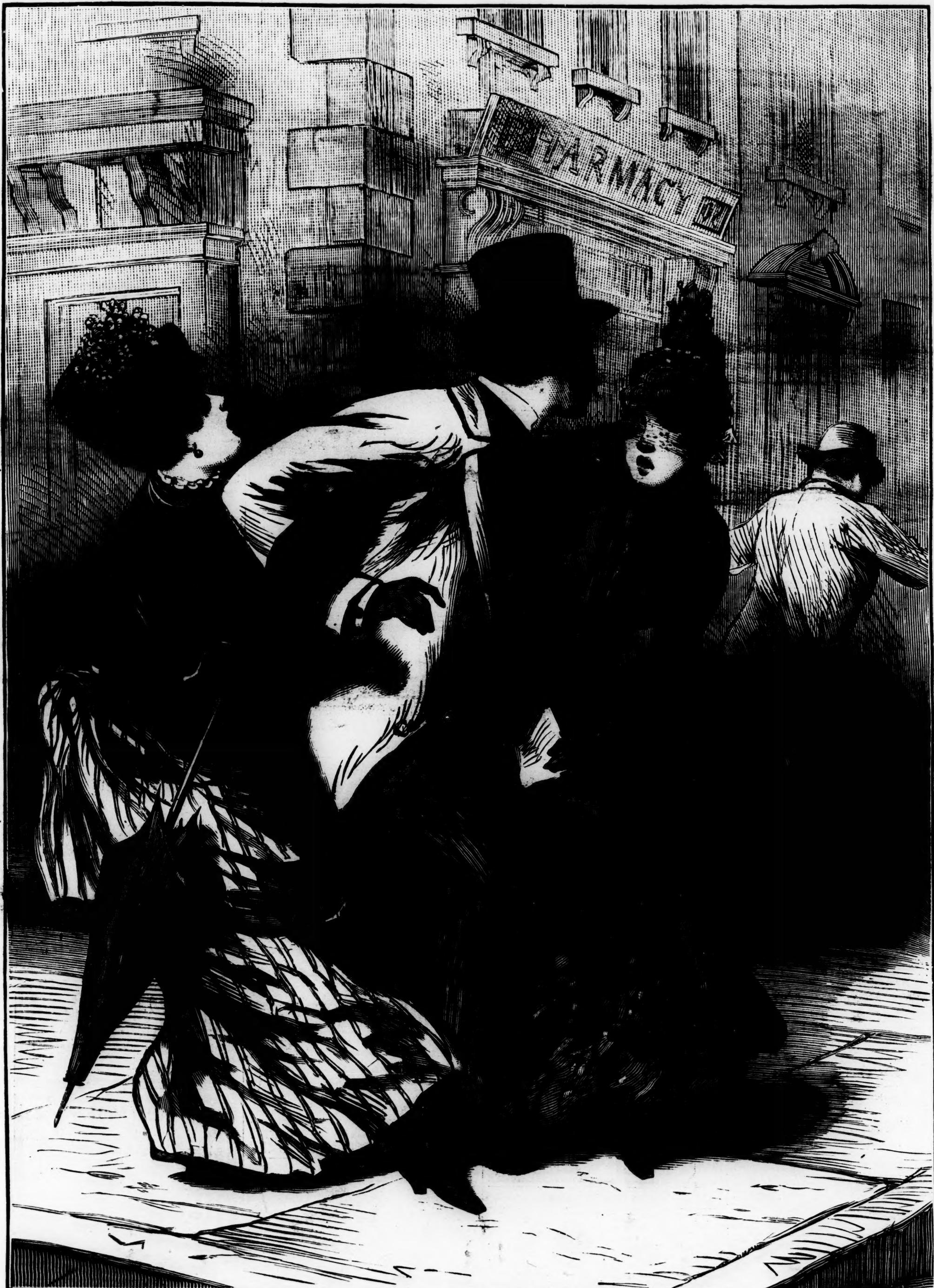
It is one of the strongest arms ever made. Weighs from 16 to 18 pounds. It has all the best qualities found in a \$50 Shot Gun. The instant your eye spots this gun you will admire it and the first thought that comes to mind is that it is a fine gun. It is better than any gun you have ever seen. We are ready to sell it at that wherever known. Now is the time to be sure of getting this excellent Gun. At \$12.50 to make them well known to the shooting classes we shall put the price up to \$25.00 knowing they will readily sell at that wherever known. To any one sending \$12.50 to us for the gun we will offer a discount of 25%.

We WILL GIVE FREE A SPORTSMAN'S BELT of fine water-proof canvas and 25 Shells extra.

Our patented solid brass shells, which prevent charges and wads from falling out, furnished at 60 cents a Dozen, \$4 a Hundred. Paper Shells 75 cents per Hundred, \$2.00 will buy full set reloading tools.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SHOT GUN AT A MODERATE PRICE BUY THIS.

Send money by Post Office Order or registered letter.



TWO SILLY GIRLS.

A FASHIONABLE YOUNG MAN IN CINCINNATI IS PREVENTED BY THE COWARDICE OF FEMALE FRIENDS FROM COLLARING THE THIEF WHO STOLE HIS WATCH.